Post Box 322.
Telegrams: "Chronicle"

Registered No. B. 4666
Telephone No. 22037.

The Bombay Chronicle

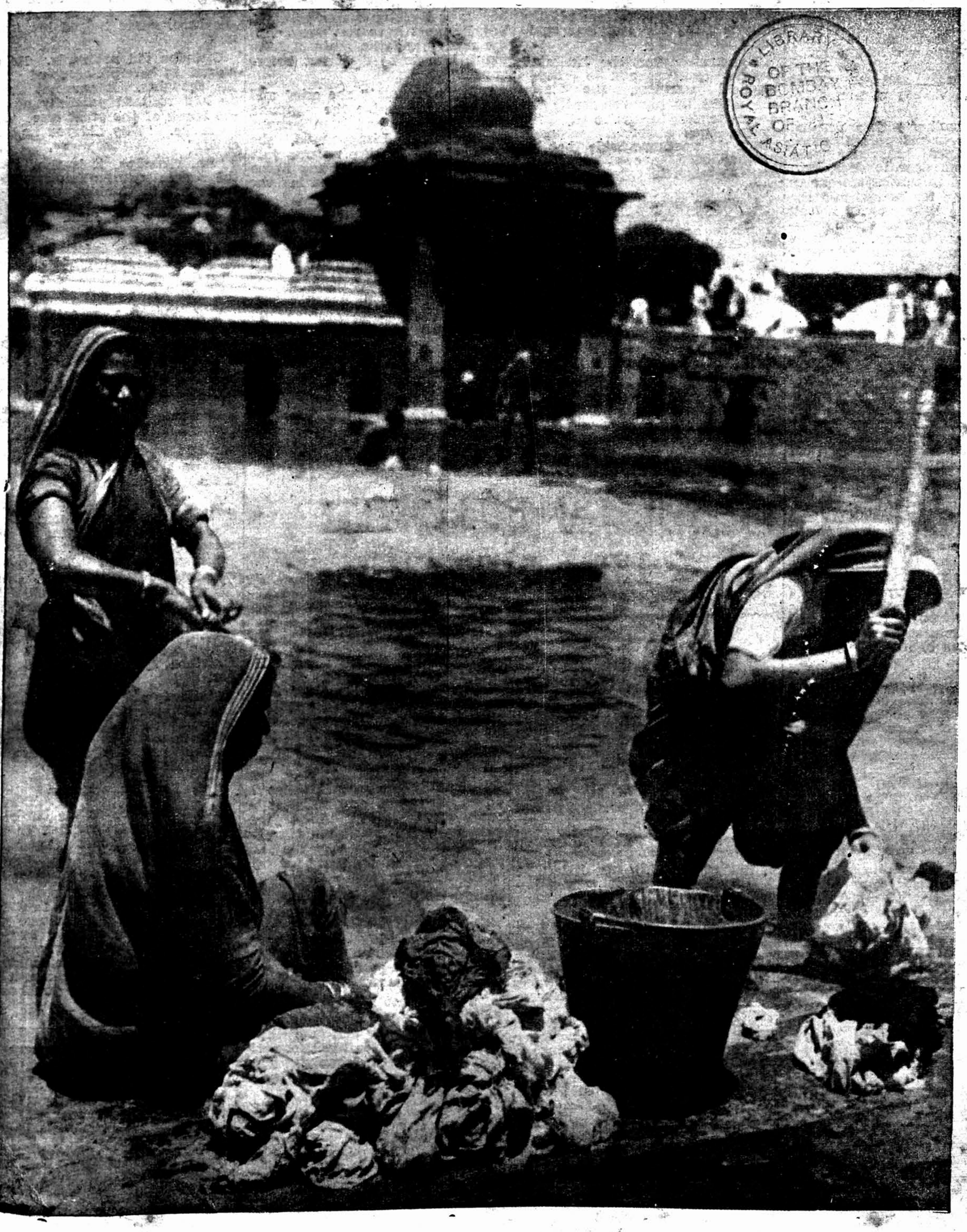
Founder:
PHEROZESHAH MEHTA

WEEKLY

Editor:
SYED ABDULLAH BRELVI

VOL. 1 NO. 19 BOMBAY: SUNDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1942 PRICE THREE ANNAS

Godaveri Ghat, Nasik


ROYAL ASIATIC LIBRARY OF THE BOMBAY BRANCH OF

—S. L. Karvande

NO PAKISTAN IN U.S.S.R.!

OUR SHORT STORY

By T. S. PADUCONE

'GRANDPA'

One day in the week the slums, whether in town, village or city, disgorge their contests,—miserable wretches cursed by destiny to live ever in dread of the morrow and to look upon death as a special blessing. Once a week, like frightful ghosts, they emerge from the stygian dark of their filthy hovels to wander hungrily into sun-lit high-ways and to retire with the fall of dusk nobody knows exactly where....

The main street of the little town was teeming with them. Haggard, half-naked unclean creatures—human beings only in caricature, paid their calls at houses wherein charity was still a living creed and kindness still goverened the rich heart, and at others where these virtues were not favoured.

A young mother with a sleeping babe at her breast walked along with the crowd. Listlessly she marched from door to door, held out her bowl to receive two shares of grain,—one for herself and the other for the little part of herself which lived and grew upon her,—and then moved away. At times she got rebuffs instead of alms. To these she was indifferent. The monotonous drudgery of her hand-to-mouth existence had painted her pale eyes with a dash of bravado.

In front of her an old beggar wended his weary way, guided by a lad. The mid-day sun bore down witheringly on the wrinkly bald patch on his ancient head. His feeble body seemed too much of a burden for his bony legs to uphold, despite the aid of the crooked stick he grasped in his hand. The fluff of thin white hair damped by sweat clung to his furrowed brow. He puffed painfully but carried on with astonishing tenacity. His frail helpless age stood out in clear contrast with the sprightly activity of his young guide.

The young mother's tender heart was touched. She imagined herself accosting the old figure and addressing him as 'Grandpa', and surprising, by that fond remark, a smile, no less hearty because it was toothless, on his ancient countenance. Probably he would chucle throatily: "So you have recognised your Grandpa after all, have you, my child?" How natural would that answer be of him! She mused. Who knew what great store of the happenings of well-nigh four score years lay behind the rugged face? Who knew what ancient wit lived there to be let free with weary, slow speech, for the mere asking? His stories and anecdotes ought to be interesting. She would love to listen to them!

She visualised smilingly sitting by him as he regaled, or rather as he made a brave attempt at regaling her with his reminiscences. Now and again she pictured him pausing to scratch his tousled brown pate as if to excite his senile memory, to coax some interesting but elusive little incident out of its pigeon-holes in order to entertain her. Then he might exclaim somewhat in the following strain: "....And there was that young chap, a great friend of mine....We had lots of adventure together....He is no more....His name was....Let me see....I can't recall it....." His bleary eyes might look kindly at her and his toothless mouth fold in a benign smile. "I am gtting old my child, and my memory has rusted beyond repair....!" She wouldn't have the heart to interrupt him lest she should break the spell and deprive him of the joys of living his past over again inwardly.

The next instant she hesitated. Besides putting him to heavy physical wariness, she feared she might by her apparently innocent request to him to tell his stories, open a sorely wounded heart. It was improbable that his life had been uneventful. That was too much to expect of destiny....

A woman passed by, rendered ghost-like by dreadful disease, and on whose heels whimpered three emaciated children. In the motley crowd was a youth born into the night of blindness, led by another, and who, in the company of an improvised violin sang thrilling symphonies of an inspired Mirabai. Near by hobbled a maimed figure, his prop making rhythmic thuds on the hard ground. The young mother looked back over her shoulder and suppressed a gasp. Behind her was a hideous form, a middle-aged man with most of his face eaten away by a vile malady. He grinned. She shivered, and, clasping her young one closer to her, hurried on, and in gratitude for health and full limbs she sent a silent prayer heavenwards.

Her thoughts were hovering about the old figure trudging ahead of her. His was indeed a living death, a throbbing soul imprisoned in a house of crumbling flesh. More than ever she wished to put new cheer into him. How lonely he was! If anybody deserved least the contemptuous glances of his fellows, it was Grandpa. She discovered her helplessness where the others were concerned. She had not the means to relieve their pain, or to cure them of their maladies. On the contrary, she could, by loving attendance to Grandpa's meagre need, bring sunshine into his flickering life and allow him to die in peace.

She suddenly became alert. She had seen Grandpa being hard-pressed by a crowd impatient to get in through the gate of a house where, besides a handful of grain, a copper coin awaited each of them. With a soft cry she ran forward. "Poor Grandpa! Poor Grandpa!" she whispered endearingly into the old man's ears, as she gently but firmly tugged at his arm and led him to a position of safety.

"Grandpa, is this all you have earned to-day?" she asked as together they presently resumed their march. To her surprise he said: "No."

"Of course, how foolish of me!" the young woman mused. "He has a knapsack on his shoulder into which he might have transferred ...."

Grandpa was speaking. "There were some pies and an anna...." He fumbled in the empty bowl with his dried-up fingers on which the veins stood out crookedly "I am sure they were here a moment ago....Where is Bhalloo!....Bhalloo!...." In his excitement he raised his voice till it cracked. "Bhalloo!....Where is that young rogue gone to?.... It is getting late....We ought to be going back..I suspect he has pelfered the money...He always enjoys a smoke on the sly....And he is just eleven summers old!... Yes, he must have run away with the money and the grain....I have found him to be dishonest before now!...."

"Wait a minute!" she cried and left him to examine the ground where Grandpa had been caught in the rush. Disappointed, she frowned and looking up was just in time to observe a young figure disappear round the bend in the emptying street.

"He has bolted, Grandpa!" she returned to inform him. "The heartless scoundrel!"

"Oh!"

He appeared lonelier than ever. In that instant, she made up her mind finally to embrace his sorrows as her own.

"Shall we go on?" she asked tenderly, and took his arm. He followed without a word.

"Why do you take all the trouble for me, child?" he remarked after a while. "You are a stranger to me,—as you see, an old man. It is a matter of weeks if not days, when I shall sleep never to wake up again! I shall sit down somewhere near...Bhalloo is gone!....He won't return....What a cruel world this is! It is preordained that men should suffer for their sins,—but why did the Almighty make the heart of the world so stony and so indifferent..." She anticipated that he would say 'to me' What he said was "to us?"..."You know I had to go on an empty stomach all day long yesterday..." he added, when suddenly seeming to realise the slip, he became silent.

"We shall not be strangers any longer, Grandpa. I am going to keep you company and take care of you, whether you like it or not!" the other replied simply. "No, don't protest. It will be a joy to me to attend on you!"

* * *

Yet another house. "Here you are!" the housewife released two handfuls of grain into the extended bowl.

"Kind lady, a few more grains, in the name of charity, for the infant, please!" appealed the beggar.

"Infant?" cried the mistress of the house, incredulously. The beggar pointed an eloquent finger at the sleeping infant covered up completely in rags.

"Get away!" ordered the lady. "And don't you try to trick me into believing that that bundle of rags contains an infant! Off with you!"

The beggar was about to protest, when Grandpa touched her arm. They reached the street in silence.

"You spoke truly, Grandpa, when you remarked awhile ago that it is a cruel world. It is so insincere too!"

"I was speaking from experience, my child."

"Over there is a fine spreading tree underneath which we shall take rest. We have left the town behind. I have earned enough grain to last us for some days. I am going to boil you some rice, now, Grandpa. I have a few vessels here." She tapped her knapsack.

Grandpa did not reply. He appeared to be pre-occupied with his thoughts. It was not until he had reclined painfully against the trunk of the great tree that he spoke. "Why did you lie, my child?"

"Oh, Grandpa, it is the truth, the simple truth! You also seem to persist in thinking that I had been so mean...." She broke down.

"Don't cry, my child. It makes me unhappy!"

Just then the infant came out of its slumber with a lusty cry. Grandpa became agitated. "Did I hear an infant cry?" he exclaimed.

"Yes, Grandpa, mine!" was the bright rejoinder. She held the screaming young thing at arm's length before her, her eyes aglow. "Look!"

Grandpa reached a hand out uncertainly and his trembling fingers passed over the squirming body. "Is he fair or dark?' he asked in an unusually husky voice.

"It is a girl, Grandpa, and she is rather dark!"

A silence. The hungry babe suckled its mother. Then:

"I shall put the darling to sleep presently and then get the 'conjee' ready for you. Won't you tell me something of your life, Grandpa?" She was herself astonished at having raised the request which she had been fighting shy of till then. She was nevertheless gratified to see the ancient head nod and turn upwards slowly to face her.

Suddenly she leaned forward and her eyes filled. From underneath thick, woolly eye-brows two white, glassy eyes were staring blankly into the void. 'Grandpa was stone-blind!'

"Who Knew What Great Knowledge, What Ancient Wit, Lay Behind That Rugged Face?"

A parrot lived in the bar of an inn, and was accustomed to note the rush of business every Saturday night.

One Saturday it left its cage to explore the neighbourhood, and was eventually found in a field surrounded by crows, who were busily depriving it of its feathers.

When the rescue party arrived, the parrot was heard ejaculating: "One at a time, gentlemen, if you please. One at a time; you'll all be served."

Customer: "You sell ready made suits?"
Assistant: "Yes Sir."
Customer: "Well, I should like to see one that would fit me."
Assistant: "So would I, Sir—"

She: "Which do you prefer, Colonel. Talkative women or the others?"
He: "What others."

Digitized with financial assistance from the Government of Maharashtra on 21 April, 2017

NO PAKISTAN IN U.S.S.R.!

There Is Complete Cultural Autonomy—But No Licence To Secede—In The Republics Of The Soviet Union

By JOHN LEHMANN

An attempt is being made in various quarters these days to create the impression that the Muslim League Plan of Pakistan is the same—or practically the same—as the autonomy of Nationalities in the Soviet Union.

This article, written by a noted English writer who has thoroughly studied the subject, explodes this theory and shows that the constituent states of the Soviet Union, based undoubtedly on the principle of nationality and enjoying fullest cultural autonomy, are not politically independent and have no right of secession.

The train that carries the overnight traveller from Tiflis towards the Black Sea coast prepares him with elaborate skill for his first glimpse of the Bay of Batum. It is early morning; the chilly air, the indistinct voices of the railway workers at the midnight stations on the Suram Pass, are impressions that lie already in a far-away blur in memory. As the sun grows stronger, the view from the carriage window grows more luxuriantly green; there are strange peasant houses with wide silver-russet wooden balconies clustered on the slopes, half-concealed by flowering creepers and dense bushes of crimson and purple rhododendrons. Then the line swings boldly round to the cliffs, and the deep blue crescent of sparkling sea is suddenly before him.

Voice Of Nina

This first revelation of Adjaristan, the little Soviet Republic of which Batum is the capital, is printed very sharply on my mind—one of the four or five scenic moments that come back to me most often from my explorations of the Soviet Union: moments which include the arrival at the Polish-Russian frontier station, the first view of Yalta far away down the mountainous Crimean coast on a clear spring afternoon, and the vast wall of the Caucasus merging with the sky in a dazzling seam of snow and haze as I saw it from a tower in Vladikavkaz. And when I think of that sub-tropical landscape in the early morning sun, I remember also two voices. The first is the voice of a Russian girl, Nina, who had settled in Batum with her engineer husband, exclaiming as we passed a detachment of the Red Army out on exercise: 'Why must there be so much preparation for war everywhere? I feel sometimes as if the whole world were slowly being trained for murder. I have dreams about it, and I cannot bear it.' That was five or six years ago, and I cannot help wondering what has happened to Nina now that the war she dreaded has burst over her country, in a culmination of horror that no dream could out-picture.

Republic Within A Republic

The second voice belongs to a plump little Adjarian sitting in a newspaper office in a dusty back street, with a huge map of the Soviet Union on the wall behind him. He is the editor of "Soviet Adjaria", and he is explaining to me with voluble gusto exactly how national autonomy works in the Union. It was all done with great good humour, and what impressed me about it was the passion of his belief in the emancipation the Adjarians had achieved. What he told me was particularly interesting because Adjaristan is a Republic within a Republic within a Republic! The map behind him, freshly designed since the Constitution of 1936 had been inaugurated, supplemented his explanations with its astonishing mosaic of brightly coloured areas, big and small, each representing some separate living identity within the large structure of the Union. Today, when so many people look to some kind of European or World Federation as a solution to the problems that will face us when peace comes, and Hitler is imposing, with his 'New Order', a very differnt kind of unity on the continent he has conquered, it is instructive to examine how the Soviet regime has brought cohesion to the many nationalities that once formed the Empire for the Romanovs, a cohesion that has been abundantly demonstrated by the course of the present war.

S. S. R. And A. S. S. R.

To begin at the beginning there are sixteen major Republics which together make up the U.S.S.R., five of them created since 1939. Many of these Republics, however include smaller A.S.S.R.—Autonomous Soviet Socialist Republics. The Adjarian A.S.S.R., as my Editor pointed out, is (like the Abkhasian A.S.S.R. further up the coast) part of the Georgian S.S.R. (which also provides an example of one of the smaller and rather less distinctly independent areas, the South Ossetian Autonomous Region in the mountains). 'The Great Russian Republic' is, of course, the biggest of all, stretching from the Finnish border to the Pacific coast, and has an even more complicated subdivision, with seventeen A.S.S.R., six Autonomous Regions and a number of National Areas as well. Apart from the Caucasus, which consists of the Azerbaijan and Armenian S.S.R. in addition to the Georgian S.S.R., the greater number of these new national units have been created in Central Asia. There you have the extensive but thinly populated Kazakh S.S.R., home of the great nomad tribes the Uzbek S.S.R. with its ancient cities of Bokhara and Samarkand, the Turkmen, the Tajik and the Kirghiz S.S.R. on the borders of Persia, Afghanistan and China, and many other smaller units as well.

The central political representation of these so remarkably diverse territories is established through the Soviet of Nationalities, which together with the Soviet of the Union, elected on a basis of one member for every 300,000 of the whole population without distinction of nationality, makes up the Soviet equivalent of the Houses of Parliament, the supreme legislative authority. If one imagines what London would look like at the gala opening of Parliament, were the House of Lords to consist of representatives from every Dominion, from India, Africa and all our other colonies, one has some picture of the Moscow scene when the Supreme Soviet meets. I remember seeing a turbaned Mongol tribesman struggling and laughing over the moving staircase on the Moscow metro; and the picture stays with me a symbol of what is happening in this great Euro-Asiatic land-tract. To the Soviet of Nationalities, in which sat 574 deputies before the frontier changes that began with the Russo-Finnish War, the eleven major Republics which then existed sent twenty-five members each and the twelve National Areas—which, though large in territory are essentially subdivisions of particularly backward peoples in Siberia and the extreme North-East—one member each.

What Is A Nation?

The idea of what constitutes a nation, or national unit, has been given precise form by the man who dominates the whole Soviet scene at the moment; Stalin. He is a Georgian and played an important part in the rebellion of 1905 in the Caucasus, and perhaps for that reason has always specialised in these particular problems. In his classic study, published in 1913, he lays down the following principles by which 'a nation' is to be recognised. First, 'a nation' is a definite historically constituted community of people, which need be neither racial nor tribal. Thus, at the very outset, he defines a conception that is altogether different from the romantic Nazi race-dreams, pointing unanswerably to the fact that many of the greatest nations of modern times have been formed from many racial strains; ourselves, for instance, from Celts, Romans, Danes, Saxons, Normans, and so on. Second, the people comprising a nation must have a common language; though he points out that the same language may serve two separate nations, as in Great Britain and the U.S.A. Third, a nation must have community of territory. Fourth, it must have economic cohesion. To illustrate this he instances the case of his own people, who, before the Russians arrived at the beginning of the nineteenth century with their modern technical resources and capitalist organisation, were split up into small, jealous principalities. And finally to these four essential prerequisites, he adds a fifth, less tangible, that a nation must have unity of psychological make-up. It is these principles that underlie all the measures that the new regime has taken in the national question.

It is easy to see from this short summary that the Soviet scheme for national autonomy is, on paper at least, extremely complex and subtle, allowing for very many gradations in what one might call the conscious national maturity of the various units. But how does it work out in practice? How does the freedom of the citizen of the Georgian Republic compare, say, with the freedom of the citizen of the Czechoslovak Republic in pre-Munich Europe? Or with the freedom of the citizen of New Zealand in the British Commonwealth?

No Political Sovereignty

The first thing to remember is that autonomy in the U.S.S.R. is essentially a "cultural autonomy within the general 'economic freedom' of socialist organisation. Political sovereignty, in the sense

(Continued on page 18)

Jamboul Jacber, bard of Kazakhstan

The Fine Art Of Evasion

Small Talk Is Generally A White Lie

BY CYRIL MODAK

"How d'you do? I'm delighted to meet you!"

With what amiability these words roll off the tongues schooled in sociability!

But the simpleton who takes the first utterance as a serious inquiry and solemnly answers, "I'm quite well, thank you!" and is flattered into silence by the second, is straightway dubbed 'a rustic'.

Thereafter the older generation will show the indulgence due to the "Poor fellow!" While the younger will merely throw him into the nearest dust-bin.....metaphorically of course. It is an offence against good breeding not to know that "How d'you do?" is to be treated as a casual greeting and "Delighted to meet you", as a polite evasion.

Such being the code of our social life, one or two points must be mentioned as of paramount importance. One should never aspire to the pleasures of gregarious mixing unless one is a good mixer. This means that one should dissolve like a lump of sugar in the company. The more readily one can do this, the more society will hang on his arm. And, yet, before stepping into the charmed circle of social life one must consider whether one is blessed with the natural accompaniments of sociability. For, would any one in his right mind go to a masquerade ball without the costume and mask or go into battle without the accoutrements of war?

Supreme Blunder

Let no novice make the supreme and supremely ludicrous blunder of imagining that the accompaniments of sociability consist of scientillating wit or profound learning, honest convictions or candid views, or the habit of thinking to some purpose and the capacity for serious attention. These are impediments as bad as stammering. Many men and women have never succeeded in surmounting these obstacles, and, consequently, have had to relapse into the limbo of social failure.

So, if a man has any of these handicaps let him at once get rid of them and obtain instead with all possible speed a four-figure income and a "de luxe" car. Or if a woman is afflicted with any of these hindrances let her without delay visit a Beauty Parlour and after that let her get upholstered in the latest style of clothes and 'make-up' and 'new gold' ornaments. She need not worry about Shakespeare saying, "All that glitters is not gold". For Shakespeare is notoriously out-of-date. The Moderns believe, "All that matters is what glitters."

With the aura of these enviable accompaniments one can go forward without demur. Only one should not cherish any delusions of originality. To be socially successful one must be conventional because all conventional people are respectable. Do not a steeple and cross make a building a church and a particular kind of architecture another building a mosque or a temple? So a respectable person is one whose mind has the architecture of conventionality.

Contretemps!

There was a young man who had read too much Bertrand Russell and not enough Dean Inge to balance his diet. He got chronic "rebelepsy." He took a vicious delight in startling genial old men and prudish young men and loquacious women with his shocking remarks. He was a brilliant conversationalist, a man of ideas and a virile attitude to life. But his religious zeal to blast social conventions and conventional notions only succeeded in jerking him out of the pail of society Lest respectable people should think one "a little queer" one should dress exactly as others of one's social set are dressing; say precisely what they are saying (if possible in the same manner); admire just those things which they happen to be admiring at the time; and hate everything with which they are displeased at the moment.

A professor was once asked by a Nudist Colony to speak to them on "Relativity". On arrival he was shown his room and left alone in a state of confusion to decide how he would appear for dinner. He could see that it was a Nudist Colony. Everyone would be without the encumbrance of clothes, happy and innocent as Adam and Eve. With a strenuous effort of will and many unprintable words of regret the distracted professor stripped for dinner. The convention of that colony demanded it. The dinner bell rang. In all the self-conscious agony of the unregenerate he stepped nude into the dining-hall only to find everybody else had dressed for dinner in his honour. Even conventions are unreliable!

A Social Axiom

Conventionally, social conversation is the art of talking much and saying little. With a certain amount of observation and self-tutoring it begins to come naturally to most human beings. One finds himself speaking with animation on anything and everything without communicating half an idea. Sometimes, an entire conversation consists of rhetorical questions by one and a variety of suitable exclamations by the other. It goes something like this:

Q. "Isn't it a lovely evening?"
A. "Wonderful!"
Q. "Doesn't Miss A. look charming?"
A. "Just adorable!"
Q. "My, doesn't this tea taste delicious?"
A. "Isn't it marvellous!"
Q. "Doesn't Mr. X. bore you?"
A. "O he's so trying!"

This sort of conversation is very elastic. It can be stretched out for thirty minutes or more. The more fashionable the social occasion, the more does it suit those whose minds are on strike. In fact, it may be stated as a social axiom that if one is asked to a tennis-tea one takes one's racquet and leaves one's brains behind. This may be slightly too cynical to be quite true to life. Perhaps, it would be nearer the mark to say that everybody brings his tongue and his brains stuffed in Lady Gossip's hold-all.

How Absurd!

Social intercourse seems to have become the fine art of evasion. Isn't that why we can be ecstatically sociable, meet dozens of people, drink many cups of tea, talk for hours on end, and yet, when it is all over, know nothing that really matters about one another? To evade ourselves we mix in the crowd. To elude others we talk incessantly. Silence terrifies us. We are afraid of thinking. So we seek activity in society, in religion, in war. Like a criminal, the most respectable of us are pursued not by a policeman but by the sleuth-hounds of time. Our sociability gives us an excuse to strangle an hour or two with good grace.

The unconventional 'rustic' who is not acquainted with these esoteric secrets harbours a desire for comradeship and that free exchange of ideas which animates and helps to round off corners. The conventional elite with conventional suavity say, "But how absurd!" The unconventional are rebels. The conventional are guardians of society. The unconventional want to remould society after the pattern of their 'subversive' ideas. The conventional smother their ideals into social moulds and frown at the rebels. But society advances because of the "unconventional."

SILLY SHORT STORY

By D. F. Karaka

(The characters in this short story are entirely fictitious, thank God!)

To begin with she was another man's wife. But she was free and friendly and easy in her conversation and in her general behaviour. Two hours after I first met her she started calling me by my Christian name. Sometimes she'd say: "Hello there", sometimes she'd call me "darling" and sometimes just "You big stiff". But that was because she was American and I believe they talk like that in the States. But I knew it meant nothing personal. It was all part of this modern stuff that was sweeping the American continent in the name of democracy and freedom of living, thinking etc. It was part of what America was fighting to retain in this world, because some important Americans, who could speak with authority, had told me that if you had to say "Heil Hitler" each time you kissed your best girl, well life wouldn't just be worth living—and that's why all the young men in America—specially those from some point West or Westpoint—had made up their minds to finish this Hitler business once and for all.

But to go back to her. Well the second time I went out with them—her husband was there, too—we danced almost every alternate dance and he even asked me to go out with them the following day, which, as I said, was all part of this modern idea of living and let living, and all that which democracy stood for and which we were going to defend. We danced a lot together and although she never once complained of being tired, she began to rest her head against mine and, of course, I didn't object, nor did I see anything in it worth objecting to. As I said it was quite impersonal and if a modern woman while dancing felt tired, I suppose it was natural for her to rest her head on yours. What was more she did it in a ballroom and right in front of her husband, so I suppose it was the right thing to do.

Even so I was beginning to feel uncomfortable. It was all very nice dancing cheek to cheek, but that sort of dancing always evokes some sympathetic feeling in me. Sort of strikes a chord. The less she talked, the more conscious I began to feel of myself and of her hair gently grazing my recently shaven face. In addition to the warmth I felt dancing cheek to cheek, I felt an inner warmth, too, which as I said made me self-conscious, because after all she was another man's wife and, I mean to say, there were things that were done and not done—even with a war going on for democracy and freedom of living and all that. Moreover, I had once read something in the Bible about coveting a neighbour's wife and though her husband was no neighbour of mine, I knew he might become a neighbour—specially as he was wanting to take the flat next to mine.

I thought I'd break the silence and chipped in with a fatuous remark about the rest of our party.

"Shut up," she said, but I knew she didn't mean to be rude, because she was not acting in a manner that could be described or interpreted as rude. But I know a lot of women who don't like their concentration broken, specially when there are soft lights and the orchestra is bellowing the blues. Or, perhaps, one should say "mellowing the blues." It's like a opium smoker, who hates being disturbed from his trance. Music does the same thing to some people, specially when a little wine begins to colour your cheeks and you begin to feel a shortage of breath by the sheer closeness of someone's dancing. And that was the stage when I thought I was making a real impression on her. She was no little school girl. She had travelled from Manhattan to Mexico and graduated in the greater school of life. The sort of school in which you didn't have to read Freud for an explanation. She had passed the stage when she felt shy about an emotion and she was too honest to stifle anything like that—even in front of her husband, which was typical of the clean, broad, modern views of living that is sweeping over the freedom-loving peoples of this world. And that was when I began to say to myself that may be I had struck the correct note and maybe that complete nonchalance with which I had treated her endearment had attracted her like a magnet towards me. That was a great feeling.

Now and again I'd separate and have a look at her ripe Bimba lips and even smile when she would coyly drop her eyelids, as they used to do in the days when the Arabian nights were Arabian nights. And then I would swing her back into position—dancing cheek to cheek. And, again I'd feel the soft texture of her blonde hair close to my shaven cheek and again I would distinctly feel her sigh—heaving sighs in fact and that left arm gently resting on my shoulder as if it was in fond caress.

There was no doubt in my mind It was just one of those things that happen almost every night on the best ballrooms of the world—specially as the music mellows and the lights grow dim and the wine colours the cheeks and warms the cockles of the human heart

So I came closer to her and her breathing became heavier still. I wanted her to know I knew how she felt about me, and so I smiled and she felt my face move because hers was so close to it.

"Isn't it terrible?" she said.

The pang of remorse, I thought, and innocently lest she should feel embarassed I asked: "What's so terrible?"

"My asthma, honey, my asthma. Always gets me when I dance."

"It sure does", I replied and I didn't dance with her any more.

"WAS WOOLEN SIE WISSEN?"

THE ENGLISH BRAINS TRUST FOR GERMANY

BY EVERETT LAWSON

At 8-15 p.m. every Wednesday a remarkable replica of the famous Brains Trust foregathers somewhere in England to answer questions from Europe and—Germany!

It has a Question Master and three all-star members. They talk spontaneously and sometimes at length. I attended a session of this Brains Trust recently. The proceedings, of course, are all in German.

A small table with a green baized surface. Sergeant Charles Richardson, the Question Master, at its head, complete with list of questions. He has been loaned from the Army for the job. Next to him sits Lindley Fraser sometime Professor of Economics at Aberdeen. Thirty-seven year old Lindley Fraser is a rather overwhelming combination of Professor Joad, Albert Einstein and Sandow! He has Joad's fluency, Einstein's nimbus of hair and is very powerfully built. Opposite him sits Hugh Carleton Greene, long, lean, softly spoken. Richard Crossman, the last member of the Trust, is a writer and well-known broadcaster.

The usual window with an omniscient engineer waiting for the impossible to happen, a small electric bulb and the moloch-like microphone. Sergeant Richardson turns over his papers and glances at the clock. Crossman takes up the water jug and pours half a glass of water. Two white flashes from the engineer—the get ready signal. Then the bulb glows red. They are on the air to all Germans in Europe. Richardson at once begins talking in fluent vigorous German. He leans slightly towards the microphone, his hands automatically gesturing.

That New Order

"Was wollen sie wissen? (What would you like to know—or any questions, please?) To-night we are going to try and answer some of the questions we receive from Germany, Switzerland and other parts of Europe about life in Britain in war-time, about how the war is going, about every conceivable subject. I am going to put them to Lindley Fraser, Richard Crossman and Hugh Carleton Greene, all by now probably familiar to you.

"I'll choose for the first question one here that I personally am most interested in—'You are always talking about what is wrong with Hitler's New Order What New Order would you put in its place?—Greene—".

It wasn't so simple as it sounded, but Greene dealt with one aspect instantly. He covered the question of security after the war and pointed out that here in Britain we have Czechs, Poles, Norwegians, Belgians and even one or two Germans or Austrians, all wearing the uniform of the R.A.F. Greene suggested that this might be the beginning of a real International Police Force.

The debate continued. Briefly, expertly, they dealt with all sides of the question, in German which the humblest hausfrau could follow easily.

Well Together

Lindley Fraser's manner was vigorous. He sounded as though, if need arose, he could bombinate beautifully! Even to follow the emphasis of his small black beard was stimulating. Crossman had a quiter manner. Carleton Greene was all bland self-possession. Then it would come the younger, quicker voice of the Question Master. They went well together.

The German paper "Kladderadatsch" printed a cartoon of Lindley Fraser recently. It did not bear the slightest resemblance to him. The ascetic looking gentleman in the cartoon was one of those people who are obviously born and bred to the ivory tower. It would need a remarkable ivory tower to hold Lindley Fraser! Berlin is far more familiar with the 6' 6" form of Carleton Greene, one time foreign correspondent in that capital, but it appears to prefer academic aces for its comic strips, and in consequence gets rather badly off the track occasionally.

Another questioner wanted to know what changes had taken place in Britain as a result of the war. He was particularly interested because he had known Britain before the war.

Crossman: "...I went up to Coventry, my constituency in January and I know what the men were talking about then. Wages, conditions of work, accident rates and so on. But when I went there in April after the Production Councils had been introduced, I found a completely different atmosphere."

A Big Change

Richardson: "That is a big change the war has brought. Workers having a say in management."

Fraser: "And it will stay after the war. I'm sure."

Crossman: "And another thing, the rationing and the controlled price system has taught us to consider things from the point of view of the consumer and not so much the producer. I think that will stay: not rationing, of course, though I'm sure we'll keep it on for some years after the war until the Europe Hitler has plundered is on its feet again, but I'm quite certain that the principle of fair shares has come to stay as a fundamental principle of British economy.'

How do these questions reach this country? How does the ordinary German manage to write to the B. B. C. in the midst of a war, under the very nose of the Gestapo? Largely the answer is through neutral countries. Whenever possible broadcasts end with an appeal for more questions—"addressed either direct to the B. B. C. London or to the British Embassies and Consulates in neutral countries." And they come.

Letter From Bremen

There are many romantic stories behind the letters, and sometimes reading between the lines, a melancholy bewilderment—anything but the enthusiasm for the war which Goebbels would have us believe still inspires the true German. One letter came from the German city of Bremen. It was a very long letter, but its main point appeared in these sentences:—

"You told us that our government is responsible for this war. Maybe there is something in that. Many of us here want to live again in a decent Germany. But what can we do? You know what life in Germany is like. Besides one may want to get rid of Hit-

(Continued on Page 21)

WORRIED WOMAN
RAJO PILLS (Extra)
RECOMMENCES MENSTRUATION
within two days.
Price Rs. 10-10-0
DR. GOLE'S LABORATORIES
23 Girgaon Road, Bombay 4.
Tel. No. 22550.

There Is No Moon Over The Volga!

EPIC HEROISM OF STALINGRAD'S DEFENDERS

The Russian poet Koustantin Sumonov has returned to Moscow from Stalingrad and describes the amazing organisation within the city which has acheved the miracle of its defence.

This miracle is being worked, he writes, by some men in a cellar and over them stands a burned out block of flats. Against the brassy glare of the night sky, the block stands out like a skeleton.

You go down the steep steps from the street into the basement area. The entrance is sand-bagged like a bomb shelter. There are many more steps in the dark inside. Here dug below the ruins is the General Headquarters. Working in a murky room with thick timber props, are the staff of the General Commanding Stalingrad's defence. The name of that General is for the present not being revealed. It will become well known.

Modern Dungeon

Down in this modern dungeon staff officers have been working now for a month without break. They are unshaven. They eat bread and herring at their desks Their hot meal daily is thick scalding cabbage soup with a big lump of mutton. In the deep cellar the air is so fould that matches will not strike.

A staff officer telephones to a forward Command post on a southern sector of the Stalingrad front. Here is where the biggest threat lies for the moment. The Command's post is on the fifth floor of a block of flats in the dining room of an engineer. The officers sit on good velvet arm chairs. On a mahogany table, beside military maps, is still a child's exercise book. On the floor in front of a window are pots of geraniums, dahlias and a big green fern

A Menacing Attack

You don't need glasses, you can see the Germans. There is one on a motor-bike. This is the sector where the enemy launched against a Red Guard's unit their most menacing attack of the past week. They started as usual with junkers and an artillery blitz and then threw in 200 tanks followed by motorised infantry. They attacked 12 times in the day. After 42 tanks has been knocked out by the Guard's artillery, the Germans switched over from a frontal attack to a flank infiltration by tommy-gunners.

Here a most fierce fight began in one tall building. The Germans gained possession of every storey. They commanded all the approaches with their fire. Still the Red Guards went in. They fought from the first to the second storey and they fought corridor by corridor. Several rooms changed hands many times. But they could not throw out the Germans, so a decision was taken to blow up the building.

Five guardsmen went forward under fire with 25 lbs. of dynamite each. The Germans were buried in the ruins. I do not know whether these five guardsmen escaped their own explosion. It is unlikely

Germans Forced Back

Now on this sector the Germans have been forced back on the defensive They are dug in on the nearby corner that can be seen from the Command Post windows. Driving back in a little American jeep from the Command post, a sharp-eyed man would notice that the tommy gunner, who stands where the traffic cop used to direct cars, is new. The man there an hour ago was killed by a shell

Here is a Stalingrad factory. It is a vast place. Workers of this plant continue at their benches with intervals for fighting. Last week, the Germans broke through to the factory. The repair shop hands jumped into tanks they were working on and drove them straight out of the factory gates into the battle. They were followed by a Home Guard battalion of workers, commanded by Professor Pachenko, Dean of the Chair of the Institute of Mechanics. Another battalion was commanded by the Chief Constable of Stalingrad and the tough old steel smelter called Krigulin.

Following Their Fathers

They fought in overalls just as their fathers did in the revolution. Maybe that some of them had fought themselves in those days. They went out to the battle with their wives and daughters. Women brought up ammunition and food. Girls went up into trenches and treated the wounded and carried them back to the factory. They held their position at a stone bridge all day until the evening brought reinforcements to the Red Guardsmen. When guardsmen came up workers marched back to their factory and continued their job of making fighting tanks

There is no moon over the Volga. It has been blotted out by a blanket of smoke screen, that drifts and curls over the broad sleek waters. Ferries being in men, ammunitions, food and guns.

Girls, Too!

There are girls too. They are Red Army nurses, crossing to the First Aid posts in the city to bring back the wounded over the river. All the wounded are evacuated across the Volga by these girls and then taken by lorry to a hospital in the rear far from that red hell that used to be Stalingrad.

Just by the landing stage there, dark logs are lying along the fore-shore by the hulk of a burned out steamer. Logs? No, those are not logs. They are bodies of women and children trapped in a steamer when it was hit by a bomb as it left the landing stage to evacuate these poor folk to a quieter stretch of their river Many women and children died when they tried to leave Stalingrad. Now there are none left in the burning city. Houses that still stand are empty.

The Credulous Physician

By "One Of Them"

Fillet of a fenny snake
In the cauldron boil and bake
Eye of newt, and toe of frog
Wool of bat, and tongue of dog
Adder's fork, and blind worm's sting
Lizzard's leg, and owlet's wing
For a charm or powerful trouble
Like a hell-broth boil and bubble.

(Macbeth.)

A little more than three hundred years ago the Royal College of Physicians issued their first London Pharmacopoeia; published in Latin it contained many of the complicated and disgusting compounds which had formed the principal remedies used by those who practised medicine for more than two thousand years. Further editions appeared in 1632, 1639 and 1677, and even the edition of 1721 contained human excrement and the excrement of dogs, cats, geese, mice, etc. Other ingredients were such things as earthworms, crabs' eyes, pearls, blind puppies and the moss growing on a human skull to give but a few examples.

In 1675 Nich Culpeper, who described himself as "a student of Physic and Astrology," published an English translation of the London Pharmacopoeia, which he called the London Dispensatory. One or two extracts taken at random from this book will serve as examples of the complicated preparations then in general use, and the extraordinary ignorance or credulity displayed by physicians of his time. Here are the directions for preparing what was known as "Water and Spirit of Earthworms":

Aqua and Spiritus Lumbricorum

Take of earthworms well cleansed three pounds, snails with sheels on their backs cleansed, two gallons, beat them in a mortar, and put them into a convenient vessel, adding stinging nettles, roots and all six handfulls, wild Angelica four handfulls; Brank ursine seven handfulls; Agrimony, Betony of each three handfulls, Rew one handfull, common wormwood two handfulls, Rosemary flowers six ounces, Dock Roots ten ounces, The Roots of Sorrel five ounces, Turmerick, the inner bark of Barberries, of each four ounces; Fenugreek seeds two ounces, Harts-horn, Ivory in gross powder, of each four ounces. Saffron three drams, small spirits of wine four gallons and a half; after twenty-four hours infusion, distil then in an Alembic; Let the four first pounds be reserved for Spirit, the fifth for Water.

Culpeper ingenuously remarks about this preparation; "'Tis a mess of altogether, it may be they intended it for an universal medicine." Culpeper was very fond of ridiculing the College of Physicians and making scathing remarks about many of their official preparations, and although he must be looked upon as one of the more enlightened medical men of his time, he often displays all the credulity and superstition with which the art of medicine was saturated three hundred years ago. For instance he saw nothing absurd about the following instructions for removing a tooth.

To draw a tooth without pain, fill an earthen crucible full of emmets, ants or pismires (call them by which name you will), eggs and all, and when you have burned them, keep the ashes, with which if you touch a tooth it will fall out.

Nor does he hesitate to recommend:

The head of a coal black cat being burnt to ashes in a new pot, and some of the ashes blown in the eye every day will help such as have a skin growing over their sight.

It was not until 1788 that the very complicated compounds contained in the older edition of the London Pharmacopoeia were omitted, the text of the new edition however was still in Latin, and English only came into use with the appearance of the British Pharmacopoeia in 1864. This English edition certainly helped to dispel much of the mist of secrecy and superstition which had obscured the art of medicine for thousands of years, and with the rapidly increasing knowledge of the action and use of drugs a growing scepticism was born for many which hitherto were thought to have special curative properties. The discovery of germs and the introductions of vaccines, antitoxins, serums and inoculations all helped to reduce the use of medicine still more, and it looked as if Aesculapius (the God of medicine) would have to take back seat.

There is no doubt that many physicians lost all faith in the drugs their fathers and grandfathers had used, and many a prescription was written solely as a matter of custom and in order to placate the patient. Meanwhile the laboratory chemists had not been idle. After splitting up into their constituent parts various organic substances which nature had so carefully put together, they found they could put them together again more economically than they could be obtained from natural sources. They went a step farther, and started making substances that had never existed before. It is these new synthetic products that the physician is using today with much the same sort of credulous anticipation that he used "Spirits of Earth-worms," and similar preparations three hundred years ago.

A very successful and popular remedy, which is being sold to the medical profession to-day under a variety of proprietary names, is a synthetic product which is stated by the manufacturers to have the following composition:

The Disodium salt of 4—sulphonamidophenylazo-7—acetylamino-1—oxy naphthaline-3, 6 disulphonic acid in 5 per cent solution.

How many general practitioners, or even physicians, can honestly say that such a formula conveys anything to them at all? Here is the formula of a local anaesthetic frequently used by dentists when extracting a tooth:

P-amino-benzoyl-diethyl-amino-ethanol-hydrochloride.

Is the dentist any less credulous of using such a preparation rather than "the ashes of emmets burnt in an earthenware crucible"?

Here is one further example of a synthetic drug, that is started by the manufactures to be a member of the group of sympathomimetic amines, whatever that may mean; it is certainly a tongue twister:

3:4—Dihydroxyphenylethylmethylamine.

We must conclude these few examples of the art of the modern alchemist with a brief reference to vitamins. A few years ago the general public (including most of the medical profession) were surprised to read in the papers one morning that their food was no longer the simple "fuel for the engine" they had always imagined it to be. They were told that most articles of food should contain certain additional substances which were not only necessary for the maintenance of health but which when absent gave rise to diseases called "deficiency diseases." These "accessory food substances" were given the name of vitamins and subdivided in groups A.B.C. and D.

The earlier descriptions of vitamins were vague and indefinite, but their existence was proved by experiments on animals fed on a diet with and without the addition of vitamins, and the evidence in favour of their existence was so overwhelming that the medical profession accepted them at once. Research on vitamins continued Very soon the chemist had isolated the vitamins from the foods that contained them, and having got so far the discovery of their chemical composition followed as a natural sequel. At this point the synthetic chemist got busy and proceeded to make vitamin in his laboratory, which in due course were handed over to the physician for trial.

The composition of two of the latest synthetic vitamins is given below:

Vitamin E (said to control or have an influence on abortion).
di-a-tocopherol acetate.
Vitamin K (said to control bleeding in jaundice and diseases of the intestines).
2-methyl-1:4-naphthaquinone.

Does the composition of either of these two new synthetic vitamins convey anything of value to the average general practitioner? If not, and if he accepts the claims made for them by the manufacturing chemist, can we say that he is less credulous than the physician of 300 years ago who prescribed sage or tansy to stay abortion and comfrey for internal bleeding? To say that the modern physician is credulous does not in any way disparage his medical knowledge and ability, it is quite impossible for any medical man, no matter how big his brain to keep abreast of all the new discoveries in the many and varied branches of medicine, each of which demands the whole-time study and attention of a specialist. Many physicians are specialists themselves, but whatever branch of medicine they favour they are dependent for expert opinion from other specialists such as pathologists, bacteriologists, radiologists, etc., and last but not least the synthetic chemist who is continually producing new methods of attacking disease.

The value or otherwise of any new drug can only be proved by a process of trial and error. If all the physicians were so incredulous that they refused to give any new medicine a fair trial, many invaluable cures might never see light.

Curiously enough there are definite indications that some of the discarded "cures" of 300 years and more ago, which were ridiculed but a few years past may yet be proved not so, absurd after all. A very interesting example of how the synthetic chemist is corroborating the curative value of some of these fantastic remedies is to be found in a new synthetic preparation called "Alantoin" Alantoin we are told is an oxidation product of nucleic acid which occurs naturally in allurine and in the excretion of maggots. Alantoin has been found very useful in the treatment of chronic suppuration and ulceration. Both maggots and urine were used by the old-time credulous physicians in the cure of suppuration and ulceration. Is it not possible that in time to come that "the moss growing on a man's skull," "crabs' eyes," and even "blind puppies" may all be found to contain some obscure chemical substance beneficial in the treatment of disease?

The answer must rest with the chemists of to-morrow.

—(The New Statesman And Nation).

When you are feeling in need of a tonic

There's nothing to equal a dose of PHOSFERINE for bracing, strengthening and invigorating you when you feel you have drawn too heavily on your reserves. It puts back what you have taken out of yourself—energy and vitality. A regular dose will maintain your reserves of nervous strength—and build you up in health. Start taking PHOSFERINE today.

2 TABLETS = 10 DROPS

PHOSFERINE

THE GREATEST OF ALL TONICS

Depression	Brain Fag	Influenza	Anæmia
Headache	Neuralgia	Rheumatism	Debility
Indigestion	Sleeplessness	Sciatica	Neurasthenia

If your dealer cannot supply you, write to
Symonds & Co., Post Box 912, Bombay. Rs. 1/- for No. 1 size; Rs. 2/- for No. 2 size and Rs. 3/- for No. 3 size post free. Liquid or Tablets.

IF OTHER REMEDIES FAILED

Read why THIS OINTMENT WILL SAVE YOU FROM THE TORTURE OF

PILES

Close collaboration between the medical specialist on the one hand and the pharmaceutical specialist on the other has resulted in the discovery of "Pilicon", the one Pile Ointment that penetrates to the root of the trouble. "Pilicon" contains 27 per cent. Adeps Lanae Anhyd, which, because of its affinity to the natural fat of the skin, is readily absorbed by the affected tissues. "Pilicon" is the quickest and surest remedy for internal and external piles. Rs. 2-4 for tube. Postage extra.

IMPORTANT.
In the treatment of Piles, constipation should be avoided at all costs. *Don't* use harsh laxatives. Take "Castophene" tablets or mineral waters.

From Saharanpore, J. H. M. writes—"I am glad to say your 'Pilicon' has done far better than any other remedy, over which I spent a lot and got no relief".

PILICON

PILE OINTMENT

Made by:
W. B. Cartwright, Ltd. Leeds, England.
Sole Distributors:
Castophene Mfg. Co., Karachi.

Trial size sent post free on receipt of 2 annas postage stamps.

ART NOTES AND COMMENTS *BY D. G. VYAS*

ART AND THE STATE

SOCIETY NOT FAIR TO ARTIST—STATE SHOULD PATRONISE HIM—POSITION OF THE ARTIST IN INDIA—INDIA IN NEW YORK—INDIAN ACADEMY OF ARTS AND LETTERS—INDIAN DESIGNS OF RADIO-SETS—LABOUR SHOULD BE DELIGHT AND NOT DRUDGERY.

The sociologists, economists or politicians, who plausibly theorise about the duty of the artist to society, rarely strain their ears to hear the delicate voice of art; but in spite of it they do not hesitate to take ex-parte decisions regarding social obligations of the artist. Those who seriously consider the converse of the problem—the duty of society to the artist—are few. Mr. E. M. Forster is one of them. In an exclusive talk on the subject which was broadcast in the African Service of the British Broadcasting Corporation in April he had discussed his view-point about the social position of the artist.

Does Not Fit In

Since the speculations about post-war reconstruction of the social order appear to be rife behind the democratic front, correct allocation of the artist in the same must be insisted upon. At present, engineering, medicine or law, as a profession, is an integral factor of social economy. Art—the pursuit of the painter, sculptor, musician or poet—though it is no way inferior to other specialised professions, is not considered to be at par with them. The existing order makes provision for the academic and technical education and for rewarding the specialists for the services they render to society. It also recognises art as a specialised branch of education, but it does not accept the principle of integrating the artist in its pattern.

A litigant does not venture to undercut the fees which a barrister claims from him for elucidation of even a minor point of law; but if he happens to be a patron of art, he does not feel the slightest compunction in throwing crumbs at the artist when a full loaf is his due. Such an invidious distinction between art and other professions militates against the growth of art to its maximum capacity and to the full height of its social utility. Mr. Forster defines the present position of the artist in an imaginary but interesting dialogue between a state-official whom he names "Mr. Bumble" and an artist of genius.

The artist approaches Mr. Bumble with a request to paint a new police station. The official, having no orders to the contrary, does not object to the same being painted, but at the same time he wants to ascertain the type of the painting which the artist has in view. The artist refuses to lay his cards on the table, whereupon Mr. Bumble suggests to him to paint something which would be edifying and instructive or would make men into better citizens or would be amusing and entertaining.

"I want to experiment. I want to extend human sensitiveness through paint." "I want to paint something which will be understood when this society of ours is forgotten and the police station a ruin", "a ruin like Borobudor or Ajanta" promptly and frankly replies the artist. Mr. Bumble has popular notions about art, but he is quite ignorant of its higher functions and is not expected to realise that Borobudor and Ajanta enjoy world-wide popularity on account of the abiding values of their art and not of their original purpose. He, therefore, rejects the offer of the artist by telling him "I can do nothing for you, you won't fit in."

Duty Of The State

Every civilised state acknowledges freedom as the first essential of the growth of art; but freedom should not negatively mean exemption from the ideological fetters or the political isms of the totalitarian states. It should be interpreted as full liberty and scope to the artist to express himself and experiment in any way he likes. The implications of such a situation would be that the state should recruit the artists of genius, reply on their sanity and sincerity, and should employ them on trust. The wide divergence between Mr. Bumble and the artist would have narrowed down, had the former, representing the state, been as Mr. Forster remarks, "educated—educated not, so much to appreciate art as to respect it."

Mr. Forster anticipates that the post-war society will be tightly knit, will be planned and will be bureaucratic. "Bureaucracy", he affirms, "in a technical age like ours is inevitable" and then he adds, "the advance of science means the growth of bureaucracy and resign of the expert. And a result society and the state will be the same thing." Whatever be the nature of its administrative machinery, the state of the future should recognise the artist as an indispensable member of society should guarantee to him the facilities for making his two ends meet and should concede to him unstinted and unfettered freedom to experiment. The criterion of a truly civilised and highly organised state should be its inherent capacity to fix those who do not "fit in."

The post-war social order will be elaborated from the existing material. Art should expect no better prospects for its growth if the present popular attitude towards it is not radically changed. Let the world soon realise that art is a spontaneous and free expression of the artist and not something which is "made to order" or evaluated merely in the terms of social utility or efficiency; and art will not fail to emerge as a supreme creative force. But the beginning should be made with education of society in appreciation of the abiding and not only ephemeral values of art. Society which is intensely art-conscious reaps the maximum harvest of art. When the state is fully representative of and responsible to such society, the artist will find himself automatically allocated therein.

In India

The social position of the Indian artist is extremely slippery. The state-official whom he approaches for employment will reply to him "sorry, I can do nothing for you." He goes round the various offices of the civic administration and finds that he does not "fit in" anywhere. He is confronted with the boards of "no room for art" at the doors of the industrial concerns. Rarely he finds a seat in a film-company, but is generally told "the director will show you what to do."

Individual and, therefore, uncertain patronage is the mainstay of the Indian artist, even though he lives in a society which is centralised and which also claims to be civilised. He lives on the mercy of the so-called elite and elegant. The poet or the musician has, not in a few cases, to choose between starvation and sycophancy. The painter or the sculptor has to hold in check his innate urge towards independent creative work and restrict the scope of his art to producing what his client wants. He, sometimes succeeds in securing a commission for a memorial to a departed industrialist or politician, but being an artist by profession he is considered unworthy of even being mentioned in the press-reports of or speeches delivered at the memorial-meetings. The prices of the paintings and also the designs of the murals are frequently dictated to the artist by his clients. His job is to produce "art made to order."

The artist is as much a citizen as any other professional is. He pays the taxes and obeys the laws of the land and is, therefore, fully justified in expecting himself to be requited for not only what he actually produces, but also for what he is capable of producing. In India the artist first of all needs his recognition as one having a definite role to play in the social organisation. The gist of Mr. Forster's argument is that the state should subsidise and patronise the artist on behalf of society especially when the latter is centralised and the state undertakes to safeguard and promote its every interest. Estrangement between the state and society in India does not exonerate either of them from the responsibility of the neglect of a vital human interest like art.

Free Culture

No explanation has been hitherto furnished by the organisers of the Allied Art Exhibition in London for the exclusion of India from the show. Now it transpires that she was a participant, in a diminutive form, in the "Sculpture of Freedom" Exhibition recently held in New York. She was represented by the past and a particle of her art—an ancient bronze figure of dancing Siva. Representation of India in this exhibition even if it were full, does not mitigate the injustice done to her by her exclusion from the Allied Art Exhibition.

The Sculpture of Freedom Exhibition ought to have convinced the New Yorkers of India's abilities of creating beautiful plastic forms under the conditions of free political environments. But it should not convey to them the impression that modern India is aesthetically sterile. The exhibition will, any way, remind her that she is not free to determine as to where, when and how her art should be exhibited.

Slow Progress

The Indian Academy of Arts and Letters, which has been on the tapis for a long time, has not yet materialised because the movement for its establishment is obviously proceeding at a snail's pace. Provisional Formation of an organising committee of twelve members in order to carry out spade-work and to make preliminary arrangements was announced in the "Hindu" of 3-8-41 Now comes, exactly after one year, the news of the formation of another committee—a provisional committee of sixteen members for the purposes of doing spade-work. No concrete result will be achieved if time is wasted in the preliminary academic discussions.

The organisers ought to appreciate the values of publicity on a wider scale. The Academy should be fully representative of all the provinces and cultures and should be able to exert influence on and command the respect of the literary and art world of the country. To what extent the different arts of India will be included in its programme is not made clear. Literature should not outweigh art. The necessity of safeguarding the integrity of India's traditional arts against the menace of modernism, which is westernism in disguise, was never more urgently felt than it is today. The interests of arts demand adequate representation in the Academy, of the scholars who have studied without the intermediary of English, the classical works on poetics, arts, etc. as well as of the accredited traditional exponents. The Academy should not be a monopoly of the English-knowing litterateurs and modernists.

Designs—Indian

The scheme for the manufacture of cheap radio sets in India, which is said to be one of the more important recommendations of the American Technical Mission, was considered by the Governing Body of the Council of the Scientific and Industrial Research at its meeting held in Bombay in June. India is keenly radio-minded, but she will, thanks to the American Technical Mission, emerge as a radio-manufacturing country provided its recommendation takes a concrete shape. But will the radio-sets, if manufactured in India, be Indian?

So far as the scientific apparatus of the set is concerned, India may not be able, at present, to introduce any innovation, but she can completely Indianise its container—the cabinet. The avenues of her art-craft traditions, if carefully, explored, will yield a variety of designs for the cabinet. Wood-carving, ivory and inlaid work, if requisitioned as decorative auxiliaries, will make the cabinet a fine piece of Indian art. The Government ought to see that the designs of the radio-sets are typically Indian and not foreign imitations. The radio-industry ought to provide some work to the starving craftsmen of India.

Delight Not Drudgery

With a view to maintaining the stability of labour in the factories the Government of India are said to have recommended to the employers certain welfare measures such as the provision of cost-price grain shops, canteens, short-breaks during the working hours, etc. The factory-worker are the most neglected community of India. The Government should, go much further than the emergency measures and should formulate a scheme which would be of a permanent nature and which ensures all the comforts and amenities—educational, artistic and cultural—to them. If the workmen live and work in the environments which are healthy and artistic, they will not be tempted to repair to the labour welfare centres for relaxation and recreation.

Music relieves the stress and strain of labour and the monotony of life. It is known also to accelerate the pace of production. The British Broadcasting Corporation has, therefore, introduced two programmes—"music while you work" and "workers' playtime" for the benefit of the people working in the factories. "Music while you work" carries music inside the factories. Will the All-India Radio try some similar experiment? The workmen will look upon labour as a delight and not drudgery if they are given better standards of living and factory-life.

THOSE 80 DAYS ARE OVER!—SO WHAT?

OCTOBER, 9.

Those 80 days, which Captain Oliver Lyttelton, the British Minister of Production, prophesied in July last to be "some of the gravest we have ever faced" are over. They ended on October 6 without any dire catastrophe having overwhelmed any of the Allies—or their enemies either!

SO WHAT?

By frequent repetition in press and platform these 80 days had assumed almost a Cabbalistic significance. It was as if the gallant Captain Oliver Lyttelton was nursing in his bosom some fearsome secret, some grim oracle whose fruition or dissipation depended upon the passage of those 80 mysterious days.

Would Russia stand the concentrated fury of the Wehrmacht for this crucial period? Would it be able to wage the fight single-handed—for the Allies' inability to help Russia in any effective manner seemed to be implicit in the prophecy? Would the Soviet survive as an independent state on that date of destiny, October 6?

If it could do all this, we lay the flattering unction to our hearts, surely its deliverance was at hand. Her Allies would be meanwhile devising ways and means to carry succour to her thereafter, even to strike a decisive blow elsewhere which would finally release the Nazi stranglehold upon the Russian people. We all awaited October 6 with alternating anguish and hope.

Come Home To Roost

And now October 6 has come and gone and we rub our eyes and find that we are still standing exactly where we were on October 5 or for that matter on the fine July day when Captain Oliver Lyttelton delivered himself of the wishful oracle. Russia is still on the right side of the Volga and Britain still on the wrong side of the Channel. The Red Army is still losing thousands of men every day while the casualties in the huge American Expeditionary Force, that is assembled in Britain, are chiefly owing to traffic accidents!

October 6 has come and gone and far from it receiving any opportune relief, the position of Russia is becoming increasingly more critical every passing day. That it has so long been able to avoid any collapse is not because of any active help from outside but solely due to its power of endurance and courage. The greatest battle in the history of the world is being fought relentlessly in Stalingrad and the future is hanging perilously in the balance. Stalingrad may yet be saved, but if it is not.....one shudders to think of the consequences.

Rarely does a prophecy come home to roost. But in the case of the British Minister of Production it fortunately or unfortunately has and he has made a disingenuous attempt to wriggle out of its implications. Says Sir Oracle Lyttelton in a statement issued on his fulfilment day: "I chose 80 days because from about this time it is not possible to launch a fresh campaign in Russia on a scale sufficient to attain major strategic objectives. Tactical gains may well be made, but these would be essentially the results of the previous offensive. Although it is true that the war is now entering another phase, we must redouble our work in production and in all parts of the war machine to be ready for whatever the future brings".

Count Once Again!

So this is the miserable ending of the drama of suspense, of the wishful thinking, of all the anguish suffered and hope held in abeyance during the last 80 days! It needed no Lyttelton to tell Russia that General Winter will henceforth help her. Is that all the solace a British Minister has to offer Russia? The immediate issue is not one of doubling and quadrupling production—though it is, of course, of vital importance—but of utilising what armaments the Allies have accumulated during the last 37 months in a decisive blow at Germany. For all the consolation Captain Lyttelton's statement has to offer, he may as well have asked his audience to count 80 days once more. And after that over again! And the Russians would be lucky if the second front becomes more than a distant dream even then!

From a hope in the heart of the gallant Russians and their sympathisers all over the world, this second front business has transformed itself into a skeleton in the cupboard of Britain and America. Premier Churchill refused to take it out for an airing and dusting even though pressed to do so in the House of Commons recently, while President Roosevelt blandly ignores its existence during his weekly press conferences and occasional fireside chats. When Wendell (Marco Polo) Willkie hazarded in Moscow to point an accusing finger at it, he was hauled over burning coals by Attlee, Connelly and Co.

But the skeleton can no longer be kept hidden. None else than Stalin himself has taken a hand at dragging it out of the cupboard. To say that his observation on this score threw a bombshell in Allied camps would be to underrate its reactions. It is one of the most categorical, most forthright and most damaging pronouncements that could be made by the head of a nation. And the way it has been done—on the very eve of the fulfilment of Lyttelton's fatuous prophecy—adds gall to wormwood, fire to brimstone.

Dangerous Overconfidence

The time is past to sing hallelujahs over the heroic role that the Red Army is playing. Nor should there be any premature jubilation over the superhuman defence of Stalingrad. What the Soviet people want is not ringside applause and cheers; they are not satisfied even with the consolation prize of an occasional convoy. Planes and tanks, guns and ammunition they do need no doubt but such supplies by themselves cannot discharge the liabilities which the Allies owe to Russia.

For nearly 16 months now the Soviet Union has (in the words of Stalin) drawn upon itself the main forces of the German Fascist armies. Russia has suffered five million casualties, has lost its granaries and coal fields, its main factories and arsenals. Thousands of square miles of Russian soil have been scorched in the retreat; 60 million of her sons and daughters are under the Fascist heel and the majority of these are suffering untold privations and unprintable atrocities. Russia has saved itself and saved her Allies, too. Frankly one shudders to think where the Nazi hordes would have been goose-stepping today had Russia still remained a neutral!

But how long do the Allies hope that Russia will be able to wage such an unequal fight? The winter may give Russia a respite but it can hardly restore her old offensive power whether in men or "materiel". The time has come when in sheer self-interest, Britain and America should take upon their shoulders the main burden. Stalin may well assert that "the Soviet capacity for resisting the German brigands is in strength not less, if not greater, than the capacity of Fascist Germany, *or any other aggressive Power to secure for itself world domination*". But an objective study of the situation gives us ground for anxiety over the future. It seems as if from underrating Russia's strength in June 1941—the British and American brass-hats expected Finis to be written on the Russo-German war within 6 to 10 weeks!—the Allies have swung in June 1942 to the other extreme of overrating the Red Army's power of resistance. Such over-confidence is dangerous as much to Russia as to themselves. The mistake they made 16 months ago had a happy denouement; a similar blunder now may lead straight to suicide!

Pressing Pointer

We have had a number of warnings in the frequently stressed demand for a second front by Soviet spokesmen and later in the fervent appeal made by Willkie. And now the sudden return of Admiral Standley, the U.S. Ambassador at Moscow, to Washington, is a pressing pointer—the Admiral is being accompanied by his naval and military aides. The heroic defence of Stalingrad must not blind us to the overwhelming gravity of the Russian situation. It must not be forgotten that even General Winter wields a two-edged sword. He strikes Russia's enemies but he also adds to the suffering of the Russian people, too.

There is another far-reaching aspect of Stalin's blunt method of rubbing in the second front issue, to which the London "Times" has drawn attention in a striking editorial. "The Times" says in fact that such a debate on grand strategy should be carried on in the enemy's hearing between the Allies in a life-and-death struggle implies that something is wrong with the organisation of the United Nations for war. It is evidence (the paper says), if not of divided, at least of undefined purpose and it limits mutual confidence, and without clear purpose and absolute confidence, the enemy's dominion is not to be overthrown.

It indicates not merely a lack of co-ordination in military strategy but also of the war aims of the Allies. The "Times' proceeds: "In the past failures in co-operation between the Allies have been less often due to divergences of strategic opinion between commanders than the fact or suspicion that respective Governments cherished incompatible aims of policy. So long as there is room for any suspicion between the members of the present alliance, no plan drawn up for the direction of their joint strategy is likely to be fully comprehensive, for it will lack the indispensable basis of complete confidence."

Symbol Of Faith

It is not so long ago that some of the leading British statesmen had based their foreign policy on the plank of manoeuvring Germany and Russia to fight it out between themselves to the point of mutual exhaustion. Even as lately as February 1940 Britain and France were in the nick of declaring war upon Russia. Only the providential refusal of Scandinavia to allow passage to the Allied Expeditionary Force to Finland prevented such a contretemps. And now the devoutly wished consummation has come to pass.—Germany and Russia are locked in a life-and-death struggle.

An Anglo-U.S.A.-Soviet entente is necessary not only for winning the war but for keeping the peace thereafter.

This is why a second front is no longer only an essay in military strategy or a factor in diplomatic deliberations. It cannot be assessed in terms of tanks and guns, soldiers and ships. It has become a symbol of faith between Russia and her Allies.

Even the dark prospect of another Dunkirk must be faced unflinchingly to cherish that faith.

A WEEK OF WAR

By N. G. JOG

U. S. War Output Board

WASHINGTON, Oct. 9.

Over one hundred "minor bigwigs" have resigned from the War Production Board during September owing to the "get tough" policy of the Chairman, Mr. Donald Nelson, says the "Washington Post" to-day adding that the present policy of sidetracking incompetants" will be continued.—Reuter.

DR. B. N. DESAI, L. M. & S.
Wadifalia, SURAT.
HYDROCELE SPECIALIST.

WITHOUT OPERATION

Cures HYDROCELE at one sitting in 10 minutes from 1st to 6th every month in Sardar Griha Hotel Crawford Market, Bombay.

Details with certificates can be had on sending 3 annas stamps.

WHEN NATURE FORGETS
Start with NOVUM

A troubled mind, frayed nerves and drained energies follow when nature forgets. But these fears disappear when a correct, natural method of dealing with delays (amenorrhoea) is found. NOVUM is an indispensable necessity for every modern woman and does away with that apprehensiveness which comes periodically again and again. NOVUM OFTEN ENDS DELAYS WITHIN 48 TO 72 HOURS. It is an ideal help for family limitation and married hygiene. If "NOVUM" is taken a few days before or after "TIME" family limitation can be secured. Recommended by doctors and nurses all over the world. NOVUM comes in two strengths. (1) Ordinary, for very simple cases, bottle of 21 capsules, Rs. 12/8. (2) NOVUM (FORTE) TABLETS: Standardised to contain 5mgs. Oestradiol. For all female complaints due to the deficiency of the ovarian follicular hormone. Price Rs. 21/- per bottle of 63 tablets.

WARNING: As one of the potent ingredients of NOVUM is OESTRADIOL which according to Drs. Parkes, Dodds & Noble, writing in the British Medical Journal of Sep. 10 1938, page 557, causes interruption of early pregnancy, it must not be used under any circumstances, when there is even the slightest suspicion of pregnancy, without first consulting a qualified, registered physician.

NOVUM (FORTE) CAPSULES: THE NEW, NEVER FAILING FORMULA DISCOVERED AFTER YEARS OF RESEARCH. FOR THE FIRST TIME PUT INTO MARKET. STARTS ACTING IN A FEW MINUTES. FOR IMMEDIATE RESULTS IN ADVANCED & OBSTINATE CASES. PRICE Rs. 50 PER BOTTLE OF 21 RED CAPSULES.

AT ALL CHEMISTS OR DIRECT FROM
HERING & KENT
BEAY HOUSE, OPP. LLOYDS BANK
HORNBY RD. FORT, BOMBAY.

NOVUM ENDS DELAYS ★ INSTANTANEOUSLY ★

SIND GOVERNOR DISMISSES PREMIER

LEADERS' CONFERENCE MYSTERY

Metropolitan Denies All Knowledge

CALCUTTA, Oct. 10.

An element of mystery is now developing around some attempts at negotiations for a settlement of the Indian problem:

The Metropolitan of India, the Rt. Rev. Foss Westcott has issued a statement that he has no knowledge whatever of a telegram said to have been sent by him "to some one at Karachi, that I would be grateful if Mr. Allah Bux, Premier of Sind, would come to Calcutta on the 14th or 15th of this month."

It will be recalled that a statement was made in a message from Karachi yesterday, that Mr. Allah Bux had received a telegram from some source to this effect and adding that the Metropolitan also said that Mr. C. Rajagopalachari was coming to Calcutta for a conference on October 14 or 15.

The following is the Metropolitan's statement:—"My attention has been drawn to a statement that I had sent a telegram to some one at Karachi that I would be grateful if Mr. Allah Bux, Premier of Sind, would come to Calcutta on the 14th and 15th of the month.

"Yesterday I received a telegram from a Mohammedan gentleman at Lucknow who apparently had received a similar telegram supposed to be from myself. I have no knowledge whatever of the telegrams said to have been sent by me. Clearly somebody is using my name without any authority whatsoever from myself. While I desire to promote goodwill among all sections of the people of India, I naturally object to my name being so used".—A. P.

"WE REPRESENT INDIA THAT COUNTS"

Mudaliar And Jam Saheb Sing Praise Of Amery

LONDON, Oct. 9.

"I want India to know that no secrets are kept from us at the War Cabinet" said Sir A. Ramaswami Mudaliar in London on Friday.

"As Indians we are treated without the slightest difference and I can tell you that it is a thrilling experience to be present at these historic deliberations and to watch the Prime Minister at work".

Sir Ramaswami was speaking at a reception given by the East India Association in honour of him and of his fellow Indian representative at the War Cabinet the Maharaja Jam Sahib of Nawanagar.

The Jam Sahib said they had come to represent not the noisy India of which one heard so much but that part, nineteen-Twentieths of the whole, which stood for co-operation and loyalty.

Like his uncle "Ranji", that India knew you needed batsmen, bowlers and fieldsmen to form a team and that India was playing in the biggest match of all time.

"Stick to that India" he told his British hearers, "and it will stick to you".

He agreed with the Secretary of State Mr. Amery when he said in the House of Commons that India must settle her own differences and now wanted no outsider to intervene.

The Secretary of State Mr. Amery, Sir John Anderson, and Sir Frederick Sykes made speeches of welcome.—Reuter.

Rajaji Reaches Madras

MADRAS, Oct. 10.—Mr. C. Rajagopalachariar returned to Madras this morning from Bombay.—A. P.

Sequel To Renunciation Of Titles

SIR GHULAM AGREES TO FORM NEW CABINET

Leaguers To Discuss Coalition With Hidayatullah

Allahbux is no longer Premier.

KARACHI, October 10.

Premier Allahbux has been removed from office by the Governor this morning, as he no longer possessed the Governor's confidence.

It is understood that before removal, Mr. Allahbux refused to resign Premiership and removal followed.

The Governor has invited Sir Ghulam Hussein Hidayatulla to form a Cabinet and he has accepted the invitation.

OTHER MINISTERS RESIGNING

It is understood that Mr. Allahbux has been removed from office under Section 51 of the Government of India Act 1935 which reads:—

"The Governor's Ministers shall be chosen and summoned by him, shall be sworn as members of the Council and shall hold office during his pleasure."

The other Ministers, namely, Pir Elahibux, Rai Saheb Gokaldas and Mr. Nichaldas Waziranı, are also submitting resignation from Ministerships.

Minister Pirzada Abdusatar is at present at Sukkur.

HIDAYATULLAH TO FORM CABINET

The following press 'communique' has been issued from Government House:

"His Excellency the Governor this day granted an interview to Sir Ghulam Hussain Hidayatullah and requested his assistance in forming a Council of Ministers Sir Ghulam Hussein Hidayatullah has accepted His Excellency's invitation."

Interview With Governor

It is understood that Mr. Allahbux had an interview with the Governor this morning.

After Mr. Allahbux had left Government House, Sir Ghulam Hussein Hidayatullah, Home Minister, it is reported, was called in and after him Mr. Nichaldas Vazirani, Leader of the Hindu Group in the Sind Assembly, also had an interview with the Governor.

After Mr. Allahbux had returned from the Government House, Ministers who are at present in Karachi, including Sir Ghulam Hidayatullah, met and at this conference Mr. Allahbux, it is reported, communicated to them a gist of his interview with the Governor.

Mr. Allahbux, as he was leaving the Secretariat this afternoon, was asked by journalists: "Is it true, you are no longer Premier?"

To this Mr. Allahbux replied: "Yes. I am no longer the Premier. Ask me nothing more."

LEAGUERS TO CONFER

Mr. Yusuf Haroon, Joint Secretary of the Sind Provincial Muslim League, has wired to Muslim League members of the Sind Assembly, including Khan Bahadur Khuro, Mr. G. M. Syed and Sheikh Abdul Majid for a meeting to discuss the question of formation of a Coalition Ministry under Sir Ghulam Hussein.

HIDAYATULLAH'S PLANS

KARACHI, Oct. 10.

Sir Ghulam Hussein Hidayatullah, who accepted the task of forming a new Cabinet, is trying to form a progressive Coalition Ministry. This was disclosed by Sir Ghulam Hussein in an interview to the "Associated Press." He added that he had invited the active co-operation of all parties in the Assembly including the Muslim League, "in the general interests of the province". He added that he was in telegraphic communication with leaders of the various groups who will be arriving in Karachi next week after the conclusion of Id celebrations. Sir Ghulam Hussein then proposed to hold a conference of his supporters and expects them to present his colleagues to the Governor.

Mr. Nichaldas Wazirani interviewed by the "Associated Press" said that he had decided not to join the Hidayatullah Cabinet.—A. P.

Invitation For Coalition Ministry

KARACHI, Oct. 10.

Sir Ghulam Hussain Hidayatullah, Home Minister in Mr. Allah Baksh's Ministry, has agreed to form a new Cabinet.

A "communique" from the Government House in this connection says:

"His Excellency the Governor this day granted an interview to Sir Ghulam Hussain Hidayatullah and requested his assistance in forming a Council of Ministers. Sir Ghulam has accepted His Excellency's invitation."

Interviewed by the "United Press," Sir Ghulam Hussain said that in order to avoid suspension of the constitution in Sind, which contingency no Sindhi wanted, he had agreed to form a Ministry. It would be a Coalition Ministry, for which he had extended invitations to the Congress, Muslim League, the Hindu Independent Party, the Azad Muslims, Europeans and the Independents. He hoped to form the Ministry by Tuesday next, Monday being the "Id".—United Press.

STOP PRESS

NEW YORK COTTON.

To-day's closing 18.15
Difference ..... —3

"PRECIPITATE AND DISCOURTEOUS"

Viceroy's Letter To Allah Baksh

KARACHI, Oct. 10.

Mr. Allah Baksh, ex-Premier of Sind, invited press representatives at his residence this evening and released the letter which he has received from His Excellency the Viceroy through the Governor of Sind.

The following is the text of the letter: "I have read your letter regarding the honours that have been conferred on you and I observe with regret the precipitate and discourteous way in which you have released it to the press. I cannot accept the suggestions you make in this letter which you must well know are without any foundation. His Excellency the Governor will communicate to you regarding the effect on your present position of the decision taken."—United Press.

Wanted Real Change In Angle Of Britain's Vision

KARACHI, Oct. 9.

Mr. Allah Bux, Premier of Sind, has issued a statement on the Secretary of States' speech in the House of Commons, in the course of which he says:—

The statement of Mr Amery in the Commons yesterday, confirms the estimate which the Indian public and Indian leaders have already formed of Churchill, Amery and Company. The goodwill of India can only be secured by England by a real change in the angle of her vision. Indian leaders are all willing to co-operate in defending their own country and to make common cause with the Allies and make all sacrifices for the people.—A.P.

Mahasabha's Surprise

NEW DELHI, Oct. 10.

Great surprise is expressed in Hindu Mahasabha and other non-official circles at the news that Mr. Allahbux has ceased to be Sind Premier as he assured friends here that on no account would he resign.—A. P.

Huq's Move To Strengthen His Cabinet

NEW DELHI, Oct. 10.

Mr. A. K. Fazlul Huq, Bengal Premier passed through Delhi this morning on his way back to Calcutta after his interview with the Viceroy at Simla yesterday.

According to friends who met him here to-day the Bengal Premier appeared entirely satisfied with his talk with the Viceroy, which he is reported to have declared would greatly ease his task in Bengal.

It is expected that as soon as Mr. Huq returns to Calcutta he may take steps to strengthen his cabinet by adding one or two more Ministers from among parties which are not sufficiently represented in it, such as the Depressed Classes.—A. P.

50 CONGRESSMEN PROCLAIMED IN SATARA DIST.

DEFIANCE OF BANS, ARRESTS AND CONVICTIONS

SATARA, October 10.

Proclamation has been issued against Mr. Yeshwant Chavan, Mr. Kashinath Deshmukh and five other Congress workers from the Karad, Walva and Tasgaon talukas of the district to appear before the Magistrates of their respective talukas before October 30, as warrants of detention issued on September 30 are pending against them.

The total number of "proclaimed" Congress workers from this district has now reached 50.—United Press.

WOMEN ARRESTED IN AHMEDNAGAR

AHMEDNAGAR, Oct. 10.

Three persons were arrested for organising an illegal procession. Four women were put under arrest for taking out a procession at Bhingar.

Five persons from Belapur Road have been arrested and detained under the Defence of India Rules —United Press.

Kurundwad Convictions

KOLHAPUR. Oct. 10.

Four persons of Kurundwad were sentenced to various terms of rigorous imprisonment ranging from six months to two years for alleged acts of sabotage.

Four others were let off with one year's bond of good behaviour, while the remaining three were acquitted.—United Press.

Hartal In Nasik

NASIK, Oct. 10.

Peaceful demonstrations marked the conclusion of Gandhi Jayanti here. Many shops in the City and at Panchavati remained closed. Majority of the students of high schools and primary schools took a holiday.

Police had been posted near the gates of the schools, all of which were picketed by students. A tricolour flag was hoisted on the building of the Central School of the Nasik Municipal School Board.

A procession was taken out in the evening in which ladies took part. A person was arrested while attempting to deliver a speech at the Panchavati market, where the procession terminated.

Earlier, a 'prabhat pheri' was taken out which paraded the main streets of the City and Panchavati.

Two persons, Mr. Vasant Hudlikar and Mr. G. D. Teli, were arrested in connection with the demonstrations during the Gandhi Jayanti week.—United Press

10 Arrested In Poona

POONA, Oct. 9.

In all ten persons were placed under arrest by the Poona police during the course of the day in connection with the demonstrations in the city to-day.

Schools and other educational institutions in the city functioned only nominally as a result of students abstaining from attending their classes. Some of the schools were picketed and students were dissuaded from attending their schools.

In the afternoon a procession consisting of about 200 people, including a large number of students, marched from the Nutan Marathi Vidyalaya and wending its way through the thoroughfares of the City terminated at the Tilak Smarak Mandir where, inside the compound of the Mandir, a meeting was organised and a flag salutation was held.

Stone throwing at vehicular traffic was reported from several parts in the city while at Laxmi Road passersby were forcibly deprived of their hats.

Adequate police arrangements were made. The City observed a partial hartal to-day.—A. P.

Processionists Dispersed

POONA, Oct. 9.

Demonstrations started in some parts of the city since this noon. A procession of school boys was taken out from the Nutan Marathi Vidyalaya and dispersed near Tilak Mandir.

Fires of hats started on the Laxmi Road near the municipal office. A post box was found damaged in Moti Chowk. Mobile police parties are patrolling the areas of disturbances.

Ten persons were taken to custody till evening.—United Press.

In Karnatak

Hubli Arrests

HUBLI, Oct. 9.

Mr. Rama Rao Shevde and Mr. Guru Rao Palvekar, two Congress leaders and three others were arrested under the Defence of India Rules.—A. P.

In C. P.

Defiance Of Ban

WARDHAGANJ, Oct. 10.

Last evening over twelve arrests were made for taking out a procession for celebrating Ninth of October in spite of the ban.

One effigy resembling Mr. Churchill is reported to have been burnt by urchins in the bazar.

Chanda police, it is learnt, have filed three complaints against accused implicated in the murdering of Revenue Officers, police and arson before the Special Judge, Mr. Wickenden, who will record evidence from October 13. —A. P.

House Raids And Arrests

NAGPUR, Oct. 10.

Police made a number of searches in the City last night and took into custody five students who are alleged to have entered the hall of the nurses examination on October 6 and destroyed question papers.

A Congress worker from Wardha was arrested under the Defence of India Rules while delivering a prejudicial speech in Nagpur Bazar.

A crude bomb planted in the compound of Mahal Bazar Post Office was discovered by a Postman just before the fuse had completely burnt.—A. P.

Released, But Interned

AKOLA, Oct. 10.

Three prominent Congressmen of Akola were released from the Nagpur Central Jail. On their arrival at Akola an order under Section 26 of the Defence of India Act was served asking them to refrain from taking part in political activities. They have also been directed not to leave Akola without the permission of the District Magistrate.—United Press.

15 LADIES ARRESTED IN WARDHA

WARDHA, Oct. 10.

About 15 ladies from Wardha and adjoining villages, who took out a procession yesterday in defiance of an order under section 56 of the Defence of India Rules, were arrested.—A.P.

In Delhi

Women Processionists Dispersed

NEW DELHI, Oct. 9.

A procession headed by women was taken out this afternoon. The police ordered the processionists to disperse when they reached Chandni Chowk, but they refused to disperse and squatted on the ground. They were allowed to proceed and when they reached the Clock Tower, the processionists were dispersed by the police.

Three persons were arrested in contravention of the District Magistrate's order.

Earlier Prabhat Pheries were taken out in the city.

A fire is reported to have broken out at the towel department of the Delhi Cloth Mills. The cause of the fire is not known.—United Press.

EX-GOVERNOR'S STATUE BLACKED-OUT!

(From Our Correspondent)
KOLHAPUR, Oct 10.

About 12-30 a.m. to-day some unknown person or persons lavishly tarred Sir Leslie Wilson's marble statue standing at the centre of Kolhapur's busiest quarter. Police are investigating.

In Assam

One More Congress M.L.A. Arrested

GAUHATI, Oct. 8.

Another member of the Assam Legislative Assembly Congress Party (from Barpeta) has been arrested. The total number of members of the Assam Assembly Congress Party under arrest now is 18.

Four Congress workers of Bondapara Boko village have been arrested and remanded to jail custody.

CONVICTIONS

A youth of Baruajani-Baihata village, who was arrested for distribution of unauthorised leaflets at Palasbari, 14 miles from here, has been sentenced to undergo six months' R. I. under Rule 38 of the Defence of India Rules.

A young man of Korora village has been sentenced to a similar period of imprisonment for distribution of unauthorised handbills written in Hindi at Gauhati town. He was arrested by an Armed Guard and handed over to the police.—A. P

Santi Sena Camp And Congress Committees Declared Unlawful

SHILLONG, Oct. 9.

Ten Santi Sena Camps in the District of Kamrup have been notified as places which in the opinion of the Governor are used for the purpose of unlawful association.

The Darrang Congress Committee and its sub-Committees and branches have been declared unlawful by the Governor of Assam.

COLLECTIVE FINES

A collective fine of Rs. 4,450 has been imposed on the inhabitants of 20 villages in the District of Kamrup. In the district of Gopalpura a collective fine of Rs. 23,000 has been imposed on the inhabitants of 39 villages.—A. P.

In Bengal

People's Emergency Hospital Sealed

SIBSAGAR, Oct. 10.

Taraprasad Borthakur and Jatindra Nath Saikia of Cotton College were sentenced to three months' imprisonment by the Sub-Divisional Officer of Sibsagar for picketing.

Five students were sentenced to four months' imprisonment for picketing paddy shops.

Sixteen other persons have been arrested at Namtiali for picketing. They were subsequently released on bail.

Seven persons were sentenced to various terms of imprisonment for picketing. Two persons have been arrested near Borhat for tearing off some papers.

The police have sealed the rooms occupied by the People's Emergency Hospital. The Amgari Congress office was searched yesterday.—United Press.

In N. W. F. P.

EX-MINISTER CONVICTED

Qazi Ataullah Fined Rs. 250; Property Attached

PESHAWAR Oct. 10.

Trial took place in Mardan Jail to-day of Qazi Attaullah, ex-Education Minister, N.-W. F. P., under the Arms Act. He was convicted and fined Rs. 250 but on his refusal to pay the fine, an equivalent portion of his property was attached and he was released.—A. P.

Picketing Of Courts In Peshawar

PESHAWAR, Oct. 10.

Khudai Khidmatgars came again to the court this morning for picketing and were removed individually by the Police to the Police Lines ground.—A. P.

In U. P.

Arrested For Possession Of Objectionable Literature

LUCKNOW, Oct. 10.

The City Police arrested this morning under the Defence of India Rules a Congressman from whose possession a large quantity of objectionable posters, leaflets and handbills is reported to have been recovered.

The arrested person, it is stated, recently arrived from Partabgarh.—A. P.

Tripura Rajya Gana Parishad Secretary Arrested

AGARTALA, Oct. 10.

Mr. Tarit Mohan Das Gupta, acting Secretary of the Tripura Rajya Gana Parishad, has been arrested under Section 129 of the Defence of India Rules by the Tripura State police and sent to the Comilla Jail.

Eight Congress and student workers have been arrested by the Tippera District Police under the Defence of India Rules. They have been sent to the Brahmanbaria sub-jail.—United Press.

CONGRESS WORKERS ARRESTED

FENI, Oct. 8.

Two more Congress workers of the Parashram Thana have been arrested under the Defence of India Rules and taken into custody.—A. P.

CITY FATHERS ACQUITTED

Civic Guards Made Magistrates

AHMEDABAD, Oct. 10.

Two members of the superseded Ahmedabad Municipality, Messrs. Trikamlal Jamnadas and Becharbhai Jivabhai, who were tried before the City Magistrate on a charge of picketing shops have been acquitted to-day.

One procession taken out today was dispersed by the Police.

The curfew has been extended for a further period of one week and more areas have been brought under the order.

Seven Civic Guards have been made Third Class Honorary Magistrates.—A. P.

Searches In Calcutta

CALCUTTA, Oct. 10.

Seven places in the city were raided by the Special Branch Police to-day under the Defence of India Rules. Four persons were taken to the Police Headquarters from these places for interrogation. They were, however, let off later.—A. P.

Arrests In Hyderabad

(From Our Correspondent.)
HYDERABAD, (Dn.)
Oct. 8.

Messrs. G. Ramarchari and B. Ramkishen Rao have been taken into custody this evening for delivering speeches in connection with Gandhi Jayanti without obtaining previous permission of the Nizam's Government.

KARACHI, Oct. 9.

Sind may have to wait until after the war to have its own broadcasting station.

City And Suburbs

LOCAL ENGAGEMENTS

To-day

Hindu : Aso Shud 1, 1998
Muslim Ramzan 29, 1361
Parsi : Ardibehest 7, 1312
Sunrise 7-33 a.m. Sunset 7-17 p :m.
Hightide : 6-18 12.24 Lowtide 6-15 18-30

AMUSEMENTS OF THE DAY

REGAL—"Song of the Islands" 4, 6-30 and 9-30 p.m.
METRO—"Ship Ahoy" 3-30, 6-30 and 9-30
CAPITOL—"Week-End in Havana" 4, 6-30 and 9-30 p.m.
WEST-END—"Khan-Daan" 3, 6 and 9 p.m.
EXCELSIOR—"It's in the Bag" 3-30, 6-30 and 9-30 p.m.
OPERA HOUSE—"Chandni" 4, 7 and 10 p.m. Matinee : to-day and to-morrow 1-30
KOHINOOR—"Station Master" 4-30, 7-15 and 10 p.m. Matinee : to-day and to-morrow 1-30 p.m.
BROADWAY—"Nirdosh" 4-30, 7-15 and 10 p.m. Matinee : to-day and to-morrow 1-45
CITY LIGHT—"Shadi" 4-30, 7-15 and 10 p.m. Matinee : 1-45 p.m. Daily till Tuesday
CHITRA—"Society" 4-15, 7 and 9-45 p.m. Matinee : to-day and to-morrow 1-30 p.m.
APOLLO—"Pukar" 4-30, 7 and 10 p.m. Matinee : to-day and to-morrow 2 p.m.
EDWARD—"Khazanchi" 3-30, 6-30 and 9-30
HINDMATA—"Naya Sansar" 4-15, 7 and 9-45 p.m. Matinee : to-day and to-morrow 1-30 p.m.
AURORA—"Babes on Broadway" 4, 6-30 and 10 p.m.
PALACE—"I Wake Up Screaming" 4, 6-30 and 10 p.m.
PARADISE—"Lady Be Good" 4, 6-30 and 10 p.m.
KRISHNA—"State Guests" 3 6-15 and 9-30 p.m. Sunday and Monday 12 noon.
LAMINGTON—"Kunwara Bap" 4-15, 7 and 10 p.m. Matinee : to-day and to-morrow 1-30 p.m.
ROXY—"Uljhan" 3-30, 6-30 and 9-30 p.m. Matinee : to-day and to-morrow 12-30 p.m.
SWASTIK—"Roti" 3-45, 6-45 and 10 p.m. Matinee : Sun. Mon. and Tues. 12-30 p.m.
CENTRAL—"Phir Milenge" 4, 7 and 9-30 p.m. Matinee : to-day and to-morrow 1 p.m.
SUPER—"Mamaji" 4-15 7 and 9-45 p.m. Matinee : 1-30 Daily till Tuesday.
MINERVA—"Ulti Ganga" 4-30, 7 and 9-30 p.m. Matinee : to-day and to-morrow 2 p.m.
MAJESTIC—"Basant" 3-30, 6-30 and 9-30 p.m. Matinee : Sun. and Mon. at 12-30 noon
NOVELTY—"Vanmala" 4, 7 and 10 p.m. Matinee : 1-30 till Tuesday.
IMPERIAL—"Jawab" 4, 7 and 10 p.m. Matinee : 1 p.m. Daily till Tuesday.

BOMBAY ANDHRA MAHASABHA : There will be a Tea Talk to-day (Sunday) at the Bombay Andhra Mahasabha Premises, Parsi Colony, Dadar, at 6 p.m.

MR. ATRE'S LECTURE : There will be a lecture by Mr. P. K. Atre, to-day (Sunday), at 9 a.m., in the Samartha Mandir, Hanuman Road, Vile Parle, on the occasion of the opening ceremony of the Library of the D. R. B. Sangh, Vile Parle.

RAMAKRISHNA ASHRAM DADAR : Swami Gouriswarananda will conduct a class on the last Message of Sri Krishna (from Bhagwatam) at 10 a.m. to-day (Sunday), at Ashram premises, 64, Portuguese Church St., Dadar.

"VED AND SANDHYA" : Pt. Ribhudeo Jee Sherma will deliver a public lecture on "Ved and Sandhya" in Arya Samaj Mandir, Matunga, (C. I. P.), to-day (Sunday), at 9 a.m.

UNITED LODGE OF THEOSOPHISTS : "Moving Temples of the Infinite" will be the subject of a public lecture, followed by questions and answers, at Jehangir Wadia Building. Opp. Flora Fountain, to-day (Sunday), at 6-15 p.m.

TEA PARTY : A farefell tea party will be given to Capt. S. B. Gothaskar, Assistant A.R.P. Controller (Medical) at the B.S.D., A. R. P. Headquarters, Bandra, to-day (Sunday), at 5-15 p.m.

TRAMWAY MEN'S UNION : The 15th annual general meeting of the Bombay Tramwaymen's Union will be held to-day (Sunday), in the Vanamali Hall, Dadar, at 3 p.m. (M. S. T.).

RELIGIOUS DISCOURSE : Swami Sambuddhanandaji will discourse to-day (Sunday), at 10 a.m. (S. T.), at Mission Library Hall, Khar Road, (In English) Bhagawat Geeta, and at 6-30 p.m., (S. T.) at Mission Library Hall, Khar Road (In English), on "Teachings of Bhagawan Shree Ramakrishna Paramahamsa"

Indian Merchants' Tribute

The Committee of the Indian Merchants' Chamber, at their meeting held on 7th inst., passed the following resolution :

"The Committee of the Indian Merchants' Chamber have learnt with feelings of sorrow of the death of Mr. Kaikobad Cowasji Dinshaw Adenwalla. Mr. Kaikobad was an old member of the Chamber and as a member of its Committee for several years, he took an active interest in the working of the Institution. He took special interest in questions affecting the interests of Indians abroad. The Committee place on record their sense of loss at his death. The Committee offer their deep condolences to the members of his family."

BOMBAY SPIRITUAL CENTRE : The 40th birthday of Holy Mother Krishnabai will be celebrated at the Bombay Spiritual Centre Hall, No. 2, Laburnam Road, Gamdevi, to-day (Sunday) The programme is as under : 6-30 a.m. to 8-0 a.m. : Bhajan, prayer meditation, reading of Life of Mother Krishnabai and Arati; 3-0 to 3-30 p.m. devotional songs; 3-30 to 4-30 p.m. Discourse on "Jnaneshwari" by Shri Nana Maharaj Shri Gondekar; 4-30 to 5-0 p.m. Bhajan, prayer and meditation; 5-0 p.m. to 6-0 p.m., Discourse in Marathi on the Life and Teachings of Mother Krishnabai by Sri U Sanjiv Rao; 6-0 p.m. to 6-30 p.m., Bhajan, arati and Prasad

APPEAL TO INCREASE GRANTS-IN-AID : A representation has been made by the Bombay Provincial Federation of Secondary Teachers' Association to the Director of Public Instruction Bombay, requesting the Government to increase the grants-in-aid to give supplementary grants and to pay in advance the grants for 1942-43 in order to enable the schools to face the critical situation as a result of the fall in numbers from March 1942 due to air-raid scare. The deputation of the Federation has also interviewed the Director of Public Instruction.

POSTPONE RANJI TROPHY

(BY LOOKER-ON)

I understand the Bombay Cricket Association has passed a resolution expressing its inability to participate in the All-India Cricket Championship Tournament this season. They have put forward various reasons for it which are well-known to the public. They have also recommended to the Board of Control for Cricket in India that the tournament should be held in abeyance as long as the present abnormal situation lasts. Needless to mention, that as the holders of the Ranji Trophy, Bombay feels exceedingly disappointed at the turn of events and its inevitable consequence. But it cannot be helped. I have no doubt that almost all the provincial and state associations will agree with Bombay's view and demand postponement of the competition until the national and international situation improves.

'PHONE CO. EMPLOYEE ON THEFT CHARGE

Magistrate Refuses Bail To Accused

Joseph S. Periera, Assistant Storekeeper in the Bombay Telephone Co. Ltd. was arrested yesterday at his residence at Bandra on a charge of theft of articles belonging to the company.

Applying for a remand of the accused to custody, the police stated to-day before Mr. Kantilal Thakore, Additional Presidency Magistrate at the Esplanade Police Court that the accused was in charge of various stores of the company including electrical accessories.

Certain articles were found to be missing from the store room and it was suspected that the accused had surreptitiously removed these articles. A complaint was lodged with the police.

Inspector Quilter and Sub-Inspector Khan of the C. I. D. raided the residence of the accused yesterday and recovered various articles such as paint and electrical accessories belonging to the company. The accused was then arrested.

An application for bail on behalf of the accused was rejected by the Magistrate.

Explosion In Factory

BOMBAY, Saturday.

Following an explosion in a factory in the north of the City last night, a small fire was caused. The fire was extinguished within a short time.

Cracker Shop Catches Fire

BOMBAY, Saturday.

Damages estimated at Rs. 12,000 were caused this morning when a cracker shop at Mohammedali Road caught fire.

Fire engines managed to put out the fire.

One fireman sustained burns as the ladder under him came into contact with a live wire.

The cause of the fire is not known.

China Day In Bombay

Thirty-first Anniversary of the Chinese Republic was observed on Saturday by the Chinese residents in Bombay. Replicas of Chinese National Flags were sold in thousands by Chinese women and gentlemen in the city. A group of men went round business houses for donations for the fighting men in China. The proceeds of the sale of flags, etc. will be devoted to the Chinese War Purposes Fund.

"TO-NITE AT 8" AT GOVERNMENT HOUSE

Fund For A Rehabilitation Home For Disabled Indian Soldiers

"TO-NITE AT 8"—the first and in many ways most exceptional dance of the Bombay season—will take place at the Government House, Bombay, on the night of the 19th of November. The show is being organized simultaneously with a fund bearing the same name by Mr. R. K. Karanjia, Miss Frene Talyarkhan and a group of young workers, with a view to raising Rs. 30,000 for a Rehabilitation Home in Poona for disabled Indian soldiers.

The Governor and Lady Lumley have very kindly loaned the State Bungalow and the Durbar Hall to the organizers for the night. Tickets are priced at Rs. 15 which include a sumptuous buffet-supper, dancing to two bands and cabaret and other items which must remain a mystery till the night of the 19th of November. An absolutely novel American Bar will be one of the principal attractions.

The organizers have issued an appeal to the public for generous donations. These should be sent to the Hon. Treasurer, TO-NITE AT 8, c/o BLITZ, Apollo Street, Bombay 1

DEARNESS ALLOWANCE ORDINANCE NEEDED

That an ordinance should be promulgated compelling employers to give dearness allowance to the full extent of the rise in the cost of living was the suggestion made by Mr. Jamnadas Mehta, speaking at the annual general meeting of the Reserve Bank Employees' Association on Saturday afternoon.

Mr. Gordhandas G. Morarji presided.

Mr. Jamnadas Mehta said that the cost of living had gone up by 68 per cent but the economic experts threatened that they would be faced with inflation if dearness allowance was given to the full extent. The speaker was of the view that even under the bogey of inflation or any other doctrine every man must get as much bread and butter as he was getting before.

The meeting adopted resolutions urging the necessity of immediate and radical revision of existing dearness allowance, requesting the sanction of a bonus, annual increments for junior routine clerks, revision of salary scales increase of the permanent strength of the Bank by early confirmation, etc.

A farewell was accorded to Mr. B. B. Kerawala, Deputy Treasurer of the Bank, on his retirement.

The annual report was adopted and the following office-bearers elected :—Mr. G. G. Morarjee, President, Mr. B. B. Acharya, Vice-President. Mr. S. C. Joshi, Secretary.

Progressive Writers' Association

A meeting of the Bombay Progressive Writers' Association will be held to-day (Sunday), at 10 a.m. at the Silverfish Club, New Book Company, Hornby Road, when Mr. Ramoo Thakkar will read a paper on "Folk Songs of Kathiawar"

Fisherwoman Who Led A Congress Procession

AWARDED 2 MONTHS' R. I. AND FINE

BOMBAY, Saturday.

Khimabai Govind, a fisherwoman was today, sentenced to undergo two months' simple imprisonment and to pay a fine of Rs. 100 by Mr. M. A. F. Coelho, Presidency Magistrate, Mazgaon Police Court.

The woman, it was stated by the police, led a Congress procession at Shivaji Park, Dadar, on September 6. She had a Congress flag in her hand and some 30 boys and girls were following her.

The same Magistrate discharged 41 persons who were suspected to be connected with cases of stone-throwing on August 8 and were arrested by the Palton Road Police. The police in their discharge application stated that there was no sufficient evidence against these persons to place them on charge-sheet.

NORTH BOMBAY STUDENTS' UNION

The Acting General Secretary of the above Union writes :—Com. Raja Kulkarni, the Ex-General Secretary of the Union, and Coms. B. P. Hudlikar, V. M. Bhave and Prema Raje, members of the Provisional Executive Committee, have been expelled from the Committee, as it is revealed that they are carrying on active propaganda against the policy of the Union. The students are hereby intimated that any statements issued or activities carried on in the name of the N. B. S. U. by these persons should be regarded as an authorised.

PROBLEM OF OUR DAILY BREAD!

Local Bakers Present their Demands To Govt.

BOMBAY, Oct. 10.

A deputation on behalf of the Bombay Bakers' Association waited on the Commissioner of Civil Supplies, Bombay, this afternoon and represented to him the difficulties experienced by them in obtaining the required quantity of wheat flour, firewood, fuel, salt, etc.

The deputation pointed out that the principal flour mills in the city were not getting adequate quantities of wheat to meet their demands, and also that the other merchants dealing in wheat flour demanded rates higher than the controlled prices.

It was also stated that the bakers were not allowed to get their flour from Karachi as a result of the refusal of the Wheat Commissioner for India to permit such export. The deputation urged the Commissioner of Civil Supplies, Bombay, to bring pressure on the Government of India and meet their needs in the city.

Mr. Gorewalla, the Commissioner of Civil Supplies, assured the members of the deputation that everything possible would be done to remove their difficulties. —United Press.

SUFFERERS' RELIEF COMMITTEE

CALCUTTA, (By Mail.)

A meeting of the recently formed Sufferers' Relief Committee was held in the University Building, under the presidentship, the Hon. Dr. Shyama Prasad Mookerjee.

After some discussion, the plan of working of the Committee was worked out, and it was decided to invite applications for relief from genuine victims of the disturbances. The following changes in the personnel of the Committee were also made. The Committee were pleased to note that the Metropolitan of India, Dr. Foss Westcott, Sir Abdul Halim Ghuznavi, M.L.A. (Central) and Mr. G. L. Mehta had agreed to be members of the Committee. Mr. R. L. Nopany was appointed joint Secretary with Mr. N. C. Chatterjee and Mr. M. L. Shah was appointed the Treasurer.

A. A. Firing Practice

Director of Information, Bombay writes:—Anti-aircraft firing practice will take place in Bombay between 10-20 a.m. and 12-30 p.m. and between 2-30 p.m. and 4-30 p.m. on Monday, October 12.

GONORRHOEA CURED

OLD or NEW—cured Guaranteedly. MEDICINE CHARGES ON CURE:—Time—9 to 12 a.m. and 5 to 8 p.m. Sunday: 9 to 12 a.m. only:

Visit Personally.

SANYASI DAVAKHANA (Regd.)
Near Prarthana Samaj Tram Junction, Sandhurst Road, Opp. Central Bank, Bombay 4.

FATE OF INDIA
(By Prof. PAKALA)
Planetary forecast about
WAR, INDIA, CONGRESS AND ITS LEADERS
Price Rs. 2/- RAVI & Co., P.O. Box 466, Madras
N. B.—Gandhiji Arrest predicted (page 73)

EUTHERIA for ANODYNE STIMULATING CREAM
ALL MUSCULAR PAINS, LUMBAGO, SCIATICA, RHEUMATISM, HEADACHE ETC.

A Boon to
SPORTSMEN, ATHLETES, SCOUTS and BRATACHARIS

BENGAL CHEMICAL
CALCUTTA : : BOMBAY
Agents: ORIENT DRUG AGENCY Princess Street, Bombay 2.

'CUT SILHOUETTE COMPETITION'

We have received requests from several persons who regularly take part in our Competitions to repeat the "Cut Faces Competition." As it has proved to be so popular with our readers we are giving them this time "Cut Silhouette Competition" and have not the least doubt that it will be equally liked by all, young and old, of both the sexes.

This is a modification of our regular Silhouette Competition inasmuch as every Silhouette has a part cut away from it and that part is shown on the opposite side. It may not be shown in exactly the same position but it will fit into the cut portion perfectly to make a complete Silhouette.

For example, "H" shows a Silhouette map of India from which the lower part is cut out and shown in Illustration No. 8. When this portion is fitted to Silhouette "H" as shown shaded, it forms a complete map of India. In the same manner, a part of the buffoon's cap is cut from Silhouette "P" and shown in No. 15. One may therefore enter No. 15 against "P" in the coupon, just as No. 8 is entered against "H".

You may similarly fill in the rest of the coupon and send as many entries as you like with Annas 8 per coupon before Wednesday the 28th October, 1942 subject to and observing the following rules:—

1. When you have filled in all the numbers, write your name and address in full, in block Capitals.

2. All entries will be received at the counter during Office Hours from 10 a.m. to 6-30 p.m.

3. Solution of this Competition will be accepted only on our entry coupons. Not more than one number should be entered against each letter.

4. Insufficient Entrance Fee enclosed with entries will disqualify them

5. All entries must be received in this Office by the last Post on the closing date given below. Any entry received after this date will not be included in the competition.

6. Corrected or mutilated entries or those having more than one number entered against any letter will be disqualified.

7. In case of ties, the Management reserves the right to distribute the Prize Money among the winning competitors in any manner they like.

8. No responsibility is accepted for any entry coupon mislaid, lost or delayed. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt.

9. In no case will any entrance fee or money sent with entry coupons be refunded or credited to another competition or account. No communication will be accepted and replied to if it is sent along with the entry coupon. If any correspondence is sent along with the entries Competition Department will not be held responsible in any way.

10. This Competition is run by the "Bombay Chronicle" Co., Ltd., but readers of the "Bombay Samachar" and the "Bombay Sentinel" can also take part in it. This Competition has been licensed by the Collector of Bombay under Licence No. 6 dated 12th May, 1941.

11. Under NO circumstances correspondence will be entered into or interviews granted in connection with this competition.

12. All Competitors enter this competition on the distinct understanding that the Competition Manager's decision is absolutely final and legally binding in all matters pertaining to this Competition. This is an express condition of entry.

Entries by Registered post should be addressed as under:—

COMPETITION MANAGER,
The Bombay Chronicle Co., Ltd.,
Red House,
Parsee Bazaar Street,
Fort, BOMBAY.

Entries by Ordinary Post should be addressed as under:—

Post Box No. 706 G. P.O. Bombay.

CLOSING DATE WEDNESDAY, 28th OCT. 1942

....

'Cut Silhouette Competition' 11/10/42.

A	B	C	D	E	F	G	H	I	J	K	L	M	N	O	P	Q	R
							8										

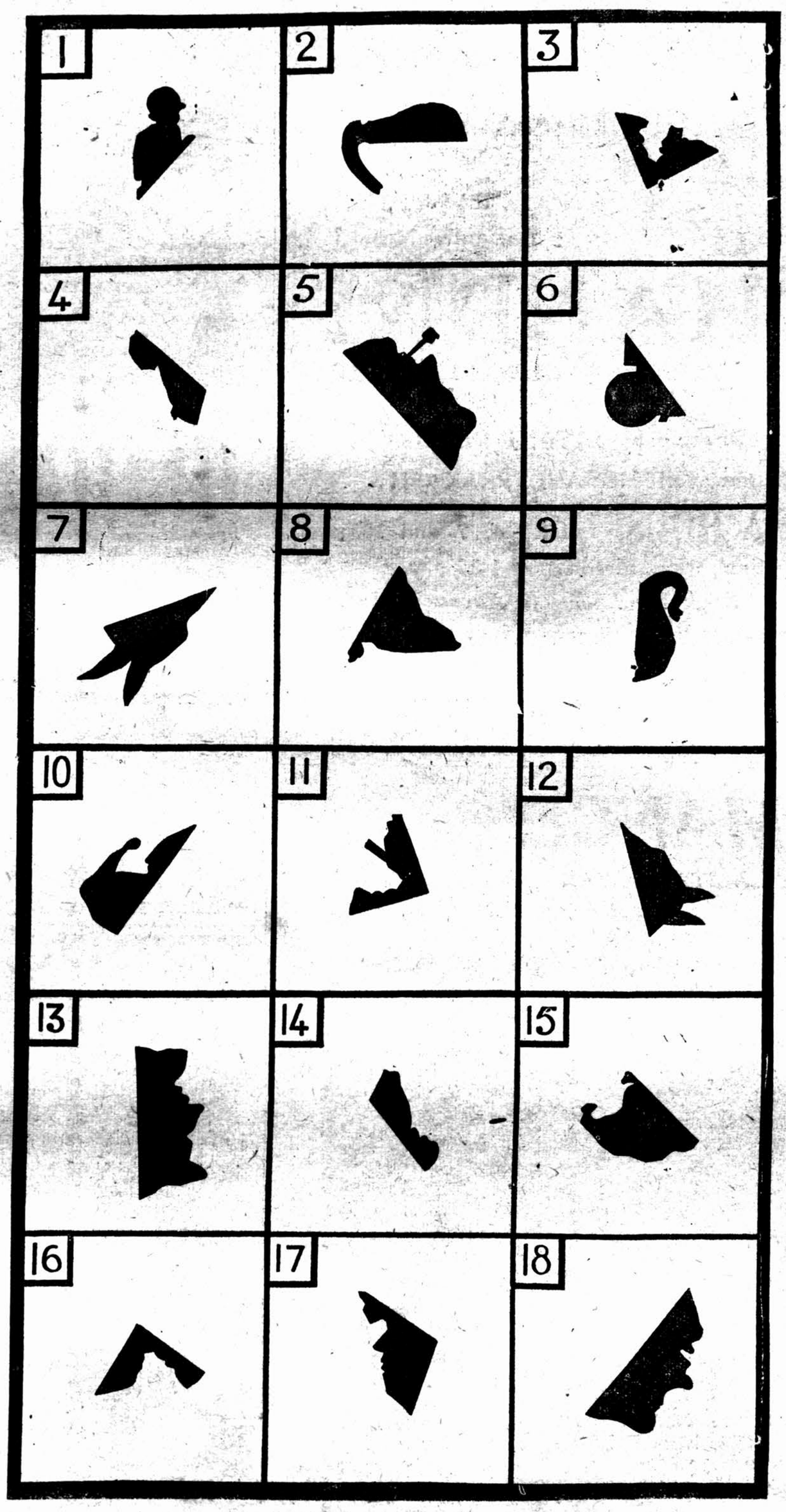
I have read the rules and conditions of this Competition and I agree to abide by them.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

RUPEES 2,000 IN PRIZES



'Cut Silhouette Competition'
11/10/42.

A	
B	
C	
D	
E	
F	
G	
H	8
I	
J	
K	
L	
M	
N	
O	
P	
Q	
R	

I have read the rules and conditions of this Competition and I agree to abide by them.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

'Cut Silhouette Competition'
11/10/42.

A	
B	
C	
D	
E	
F	
G	
H	8
I	
J	
K	
L	
M	
N	
O	
P	
Q	
R	

I have read the rules and conditions of this Competition and I agree to abide by them.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

'Cut Silhouette Competition'
11/10/42.

A	
B	
C	
D	
E	
F	
G	
H	8
I	
J	
K	
L	
M	
N	
O	
P	
Q	
R	

I have read the rules and conditions of this Competition and I agree to abide by them.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

"BOMBAY CHRONICLE" WEEKLY

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

	Local	Mofussil
Yearly	Rs. 9-0	Rs. 10-0
Half-yearly	Rs. 5-0	Rs. 5-8

SINGLE COPY : ANNAS 3

FOREIGN

Yearly	Rs. 18
Half-yearly	Rs. 10

PAYMENT STRICTLY IN ADVANCE

"The Bombay Chronicle" Weekly must be subscribed for not less than six months.

OUR TABULATED ADLETS

1 Anna Per Word
Minimum Re. 1

CHHOTA CHHOTA ADVERTISEMENTS

are inserted in these Columns on cash payment only and are charged at the rate of ONE ANNA per word. Minimum charge is fixed at Re. 1 for 16 words. Numericals (up to 10 figures) and Abbreviations are to be counted as complete words.

SPECIAL REDUCTION in our scheduled rate of one anna per word will be allowed until further notice at the rate of 25 p.c. on all CASH PAYMENTS provided the same Adlet is to appear for three times or more in a week. The complete week to be calculated from Monday to Sunday.

STILL ONE MORE FACILITY is offered to our Adletisers. Tabulated Adlets that appear in the "BOMBAY CHRONICLE" if repeated the same evening in the "BOMBAY SENTINEL" will be charged for the "SENTINEL" at half anna per word per insertion without any further reduction whatsoever.

ADLETS OF PRIVATE NATURE are inserted with Box Numbers and in such cases the six words —Box No. (——), "The Bombay Chronicle"—must be paid for. The management reserves the right to revise any Adlet or refuse publication without assigning any reason for doing so.

BLOCK LETTERED OR TYPEWRITTEN Adlets will ensure correct insertion. No responsibility for any mistake, oversight, misprint, etc., will be accepted by the Management. Replies to the Adlets should be sent for often to avoid heavy congestion at our office.

1. PERSONAL ADLETS

Are you married or about to be married? We will teach you exactly what you require. Particulars free. H.H. Stores, Delhi. (16942)

20. MATRIMONIAL

Wanted educated and accomplished bride for a young man doing private business. Apply with full particulars and Photo to Box No. 10, "Bombay Chronicle."

Deccani Brahmin, well-established, aged 40, invites correspondence from Deccani Brahmin girls only. Income Rs. 80 per month. No encumbrances. Correspondence confidential. Write Box No. 5 "Bombay Chronicle."

43. SITUATIONS WANTED

Young man desires Post of Secretary or Companion to any rich widow. Apply Box 11 "Bombay Chronicle."

651. MISCELLANEOUS ADLETS

Wanted to buy in very big quantity used Postage stamps of India Br. Col. foreign collection on or off Paper. Coronation Stamp Co., Gaiety Building, Murzban Road, Bombay. (13)

3RD WEEK OF
Roaring laughter!

MINERVA'S
Mirth, Marvel

ULTI GANGA

Direction—K. DHAIBER

MINERVA
Daily:—4-30, 7 & 9-30 P.M.
Matinee at 2 P.M. on Sat. Sun. & Holidays.

STATION MASTER
The film which spells entertainment
Starring:
RATNAMALA, PREM ADIB, KAUSHALYA, JAGDISH, JEEVAN
now at
KOHINOOR
(DADAR)
Daily: 4-30, 7-15 & 10 p.m.
Sat. Sun. & Holidays 1-30 p.m.
Monday (Idd Day) Morn. Show at 10 a.m.

Sun. 11th Morning Show 10-30
DANGER ON WHEELS AND LEGION OF LAST FLYERS

QUIT===

NOW & IMMEDIATELY Says Sweet KHURSHID to THAT UNCERTAIN FEELING . . . *WHY?*

RANJIT'S
Romantic Musical

CHANDNI

Starring: KHURSHID, ISHWARLAL, DIXIT, NURJEHAN, KANTILAL.

Directed by JAYANT DESAI

Music: KHEMCHAND PRAKASH

OPERA HOUSE Daily 4, 7 and 10 p.m.
Sun., Mon. Matinee at 1-30 p.m.
Book Your Seats in Advance.

ROMANCE!

Romantic LALITA PAWAR
Co-starring with
Romantic NANDREKAR
Makes You Feel More Romantic in "Mamaji"

'Royal'-Release No. 17 for
155 MINUTES-LAUGHS

मामाजी

Featuring:
★JEEVAN, YAKUB, LEELA
★Maruti Pehelwan, Malatee

Daily: 4-15, 7, 9-45 p.m. SUPER

Morning Shows at 10 on Sunday and Monday.
Daily Matinee at 1-30 p.m. till Tuesday.

ROXY RESOUNDS
WITH CHEERS!!!
AS AUDIENCES THRILL TO GREAT
EMOTIONAL EXPERIENCE!

ACHARYA ART Productions' Glorious Rural Romance!

*

ULJHAN

Produced and Directed by Mr. N. R. ACHARYA
Starring:
SARDAR AKHTAR
MAZHAR
KRISHNA KANT
ANJALI DEVI
Etc.

*

Music: RAMCHANDRA PAL

*

(Reserve Your Seats in Advance)
Daily. 3-30, 6-30 & 9-30 p.m.
Matinee at 12-30 p.m. on Sun., Monday (Id) & Holidays.

*

ROXY

(A BHARAT PICTURES RELEASE)

Enjoy To-day's HOLIDAY
By Seeing the Sweetest Musical Extravaganza
in Town "VANMALA"

वनमाला

CIRCO'S NEWEST
Starring:
MAYA BANERJI

"Vanmala" Gives You Sweetest Songs
of K. C. DEY
Daily: 4, 7, 10 p.m.
Today and tomorrow Matinee 1-30 p.m.

NOVELTY
Held over 2nd Week

PADDY RAIDS & DACOITIES IN DACCA DIST.

INCOME TAX OFFICE FILES GUTTED IN POONA

DACCA, Oct. 10.

Reports have been received of forcible seizure of paddy and cloth at the various trade centres of the Manickganj Sub-Division. It has been reported that on 'hat' days paddy was forcibly taken away from stall keepers, in broad daylight, by a number of people at Jabra, Raghukosh, Mahadevpur and Gheor.

Clothes have, it is reported, been forcibly carried away from shops at Jabra, Gheor and Satunia. The 'hats' at the last named two places are situated very close to the police stations.

At Kalagaria within the Sivalaya Police Station a number of men raided the houses of Kulada Charan Bhaumik, Basarat Matbar and Sultan Matbar in daylight during the temporary absence of the principal male inmates and decamped with several maunds of paddy.

DACOITIES

Reports of dacoities are being received from mofussil in the Dacca district. In course of a week in the latter part of September the following cases of dacoity are reported to have taken place.

A house in the village Bir Amadpur under the police station Monohardi in Narayanganj sub-division was raided by a gang of 25 men who after ransacking the house carried away valuables including cash and jewellery worth about Rs. 1,000. One hundred silver coins of 'Badshahi Amal' formed part of the booty. One person is reported to have been arrested in this connection.

In Vikrampur properties worth about Rs. 1,000 including gold ornaments, cash and clothes are reported to have been looted by a gang of dacoits from a house at Ichhapura under the police station Shirajdikhan.

A dacoity is reported to have been committed in a house at Dhaur village under the police station Tajgaon.

Another dacoity is reported from the Aricha Bazar under the police station Shibalaya in Manickganj sub-division.—United Press.

Post Office Fire Echo

CALCUTTA, Oct. 9.

Two persons were arrested last night in connection with setting fire to the counter of the Garpar post office bringing the total number of arrests to six.—United Press.

Arms Find In Hubli Town

HUBLI, Oct. 9.

A country-made bomb, a pistol and a few cartridges were found by the police in the course of a search in Hubli town to-day (Friday). Three persons have been arrested in this connection.

An attempt was made to set fire to a dak bungalow here. The fire was, however, immediately put out.—A. P.

Attempts At Incendiarism

POONA, Oct. 9.

Abortive attempts at incendiarism at several places in the city during last night were discovered this morning. An attempt to destroy records in the central building by means of certain chemicals was found out this morning.

Last night a peon of the Agricultural college noticed certain files and other documents belonging to the college office charred. Certain chemicals are reported to have been found amid the files.

A similar attempt by some unknown person to set on fire a firewood depot near the Mhasoba chowky during last night is also reported.—A. P.

Income-Tax Office Files Gutted

POONA, Oct. 10.

Two cases of the incendiarism occurred last night. A fire broke out at the Income-tax Office late last night and about forty files were gutted.

The tent factory near the railway goods shed was on fire, but it was put out immediately. No considerable damage was done.

Some inflammable chemicals were found placed in the Land Records Office and in the consulting engineer's office in the central building but only a few circulars were damaged.

Two telephone cabins in the eastern part of the City were damaged and one opposite the Municipal office was burnt. The main Laxmi Road was barricaded near the municipal office by telephone wires cut at that locality. Troubles subsided after darkness when the police were posted at the place of the disturbance.—United Press.

Attempts To Burn Rest House

SURAT, Oct. 9.

An attempt to set fire to the Rest House at Okha is reported to have been made, but it was discovered before any damage could be done.

Some shops in the city remained closed to-day.

It is reported from Navsari that there was a procession there yesterday to celebrate Gandhi Jayanti. Seventy-four bullock-carts suitably decorated took part in it. A novel feature of the procession was that it provided a moving exhibition of village industry products. Another procession headed by seventy-four cyclists and Prabhat Feris were also taken out in Navsari.—A. P.

Arrest In Connection With Explosion

MADRAS, Oct. 9.

The police have arrested two persons in connection with the incident near Muthialpet Police Station on Wednesday night when a Civic Guard was injured as the result of the explosion of a crude bomb.—A. P.

Peshawar Express Mishap Victims

The Director of Information, Bombay, writes:—

All the people killed in the derailment of the Peshawar Express near Chalisgaon on October 3 were Indians.

These victims of saboteurs included a mill-hand, a dhobi, a telegraph clerk, a labourer, a police constable, a soldier and a railwayman. Five bodies have not yet been identified but they also appear to be those of people in the humbler walks of life either agriculturists or millhands.

The names of persons killed who have been identified are:

Dwarkanath Khandu, of Nasik Panchvati, travelling from Nasik to Amalner to work as a millhand.

Dudnath Kharban, dhobi, of Sagri village, Azamgarh District, travelling from Byculla to Lucknow.

Biramkha Afridi (Punjabi), Telegraph clerk.

Mahadu Laxman, a Maratta labourer of Ahmednagar District.

B. Ghopal, brakesman of the train.

Rikhavchand Hastichand, of Amalner, travelling from Nasik to Amalner.

Sukhdeo Dhobi, Aghakhan Chawl, Sat Rasta, Bombay, travelling from Byculla to Lucknow.

Jamshid Khan Saijankhan, police constable, Manmad.

The unidentified persons are: One soldier, travelling from Dharwar to Hoshiarpur; three men, aged approximately 20, 30 and 35; a person aged about 45; and a person aged about 35 with a ticket from Bombay to Indore.

Post Office Set On Fire

NEW DELHI, Oct. 9.

In the early hours of this morning some unknown persons set fire to the Daribakalan Post Office in Chandni Chowk. The building was completely gutted and two adjacent shops damaged. Some telephone and electric wires were also damaged.

The culprits are untraced.—United Press.

Arrested For Alleged Sabotage

ALIBAG: Five Mahars were arrested near Pen while they were engaged in alleged acts of sabotage.

Boy Found With Gunpowder

At Revadand, the police conducted a search of the house of one college student named Parulekar, who is absconding. Nothing except some copies of a Congress bulletin was found.

A boy named Sawant was arrested at Nagaon while he was proceeding to Revadand carrying some gun-powder with him.—United Press.

Fierce Fighting In Eastern Caucasus

Nazi Attacks Upon Stalingrad Beaten Back

(From Reuter's Special Correspondent)

MOSCOW: Oct. 10: The German Command is concentrating its forces and putting on non-stop attacks in an attempt to pierce the Stalingrad defences and establish bridgeheads. Under cover of aircraft, the Germans drove wedges in the Soviet positions. They yesterday captured one street inside the city, but Russians counter-attacked dealing out stronger blows than usual and forced the Germans to retreat. The Germans lost three-hundred men and nine tanks.

The lull in Mozdok area ended 72 hours ago. The German Command brought in new divisions including S. S. Viking which as previously reported, with the remnants of the 100th division launched a heavy attack. Furious fighting amid foothills and mountain slopes lasted many hours. Soviet rifle fire barrage frustrated six attacks. Attacking from two directions the Germans tried to capture two populated points but failed to break the defences. German losses in the two days' fighting totalled 700 killed without gaining a single foot of ground. Yesterday under cover of fog Viking again attacked and from the mountain peak enemy columns were clearly seen moving up the mountain road. German artillery heavily pounded a populated point and mountain crest but the onslaught was beaten off by Soviet troops.

GERMAN ATTACKS REPELLED

Moscow Radio said to-day that Soviet troops have beaten back big German attacks in a three-day battle for a height on the Mozdok Front of the Eastern Caucasus.

To-day's Soviet 'communique' states: "During last night our troops fought the enemy in the areas of Stalingrad nad Mozdok. There were no changes on other fronts."

A supplement to to-day's 'communique' says: North-West of Stalingrad five German counter-attacks were repelled. Two-hundred Germans were killed. In another sector Soviet night patrol penetrated to a German position and killed many soldiers.

In the Mozdok area attacks were repelled. South east of Novorossisk the Germans for three days attacked one point. As a result of this engagement one battalion of their infantry was wiped out. The Germans brought up reserves and broke through at one point. Stubborn fighting is going on with them.—Reuter.

Stalingrad Still Fights Back

Mr. Robert Magidoff, correspondent of National Broadcasting Company of America, speaking from Moscow today, said, "It was disclosed only today that on August 23rd more than a thousand German bombers swooped on Stalingrad and reduced street quarters of the city to ruins. The Germans are still dropping bombs at the rate of thousand loads daily. They are trying to destroy or capture the ruins. But Stalingrad still holds and fights back."—Reuter.

GERMAN RADIO BLAMES THE WEATHER

A German High Command report broadcast by the German Radio says "Cold weather, fog and snow storms on Elbruz have hindered military operations in the Caucasus."—Reuter.

Rationing In U. S. S. R.

The Soviet Government has ordered that the consumption of oil, coal and other fuel throughout the country should be reduced ten to fifteen per cent compared with the end of last year.

U. S. AMBASSADOR LEAVES

The United States Ambassador, Admiral Standley left Kuibyshev by air this morning for Washington.

CLIMAX IN THE PACIFIC

Events Shaping Towards A Decisive Stage; That Rabaul Raid

WASHINGTON, Oct. 10.

Latest United States Navy Department report of air attacks on Aleutian islands coupled with Thursday's blasting of a Japanese supply convoy south of Bougainville shows that events are shaping towards a climax in the Pacific.

As Japanese hold on the Aleutians and the Solomons weaken under continuous blows it would appear to be more valuable for the Japanese to attack anew, creating a new Pacific Front and at the same time helping their hard-pressed forces to the north and the south. But they will not do this until they are able to accumulate effectives far more powerful than those defeated at Midway.

Thus a decisive climax in the Pacific probably depends on the course of events in the present fighting regions where the Allies are at grips with the enemy and on one regime or other gather sufficient forces for a strong counter-drive.

After nearly a week of unhindered advance in the Owen Stanley range, only slowed up by supply problems, the Australian troops have once again established contact with the Japanese forces but no large enemy concentrations were reported in the area mentioned in to-day's 'communique', said General MacArthur's military spokesman here to-day. The famous 500-foot high gap lies between Myola and Templetons crossing and hence the Australians may now be considered to be well within the gap itself, he added.

THAT RAID ON RABAUL

The biggest ever raid on Rabaul was made by Flying Fortress and the spokesman emphasised that all of them returned. Although anti-aircraft fire was encountered there was no mention of interception and it is well-known that the Japanese are adverse to sending up Zero fighters by night. The Lae action was led by Australian-made Beaufighters.—Reuter.

NAZI PRISONERS CHAINED?

LONDON, Oct. 10.

So far no statement is available from official quarters regarding fulfilment of British intention to place in chains German prisoners of war equal in number to the British prisoners enchained by the German authorities. It is understood, however, that the operation has been carried out.—Reuter.

British-Chinese Negotiations

LONDON, Oct. 10.

It is probable that the British-Chinese negotiations on the proposed treaty abrogating British extraterritorial rights in China will take place in Chungking. The Dominions were consulted over the proposed treaty and they agreed with the suggestions made. The actual treaty, however, concerns only the United Kingdom.—Reuter.

WILLKIE RETURNING TO U. S.

CHUNGKING, Oct. 10.

Mr. Willkie left Chengtu by air at dawn yesterday (Friday) for home.—Reuter.

DEATH FOR ANTI-JAP ACTIVITY

BERLIN, Oct. 10.

A Court-Martial held by the Japanese army authorities in the Philippines has sentenced fourteen people to death for "anti-Japanese activity and spreading enemy propaganda", says a Tokyo message.—Reuter.

Congressmen Mistaken For Dacoits!

BHAGALPUR, Oct. 8.

Congress workers who visited the village Domuha in Banka Sub-Division, South Bhagalpur, are reported to have been mistaken for dacoits and assaulted by villagers. Many of the Congress workers have received injuries.—A. P.

GANGUBAI'S CONCERT: Under the auspices of the Gandharva Sangeet Mandal a musical concert will be given by Gangubai Hangal of Hubli, to-day (Sunday), at 4-30 p.m. at Laxmi Baug New Bhatwadi Girgaum.

FRIENDS OF SOVIET UNION: Comm. Ramesh Sinha of the A. I. S. F. will speak on "Soviet Youth" to-day (Sunday), at 10 a.m. in the Girgaon Office.

13TH WEEK

Daily: 4-15, 7 and 10 p.m.
Sat., Sun., Mon., at 1-30 p.m.

'KUNWARA BAP'

ACHARYA ART'S
SNAPPY SHOW!

LAMINGTON

A POIGNANTLY HUMAN DRAMA BRIMMING WITH THE ESSENCE OF LIFE

ROTI

Produced and Directed by
MEHBOOB

7TH WEEK
At
SWASTIK

The Theatre for Luxurious Comfort

Daily: 3-45, 6-45 and 10 p.m.
Sun., Mon. Tues., at 12-30 p.m.
also

Book Now Phone 41561
ALSO SHOWING
On and from *IDD DAY*
A Short on the Life of

SIR SAYYED

Written and Directed by
K. A. ABBAS

Latest Commercial

COTTON

DECEMBER

New York, Oct. 10.

Previous closing	18.18
To-day's opening	18.19
Difference	+.01

CROSS RATES

T. T. NEW YORK ON LONDON

New York, Oct. 10.

Previous closing	4.03 3/4
To-day's opening	not received

T. T. LONDON ON NEW YORK

London, Oct. 10.

Previous closing 4.02 1/2 sellers: 4.03 1/2 buyers
To-day's opening 4.02 1/2 sellers: 4.03 1/2 buyers.
To-day's closing 4.02 1/2 sellers: 4.03 1/2 buyers.

LONDON COMMODITIES

London, Oct. 10.

SEEDS

Castorseeds Bombay October/November (£28 1/2 quoted) closed
Linseed Calcutta October/November (£22 1/4 quoted) closed
Linseed La Plata October/November unquoted.
Groundnuts Coromandal October/November East Coast India shipment (£24 1/2 quoted)
West Coast Indian shipment (£25 1/4 quoted) closed

LONDON METALS

Electric Copper (£62) closed
Lead (£25) closed
Glasgow Iron No. 3 (131 sh) closed

LONDON BULLION

LONDON GOLD

London, Oct. 10.

London Gold (£8-8-0) closed

LONDON SILVER

London, Oct. 10.

Spot (23 1/2d) closed
Forward (23 1/2d) closed

CROSS RATES

London, Oct. 10.

London on Bombay (1-5 1/32 sellers 1-5 31/32 buyers) 1-6 1/32 sellers; 1-5 31/32 buyers
New York on Bombay (30.36) 30.36

DISCOUNTS

3 months (1 1/32 to 1 1/16 per cent) 1 1/32 to 1 1/16 per cent.
4 months (1 1/16 to 1 1/4 per cent) 1 1/16 to 1 1/4 per cent.
6 months (1 1/16 to 1 1/8 per cent) 1 1/16 to 1 1/8 per cent.

Holiday In New York

New York, Oct. 10.

New York cotton market will remain closed on Monday 12th October.

LONDON STOCK EXCHANGE

London, Oct. 10.

The London Stock Exchange was closed

New York Stock Exchange

New York, Oct. 10.

The New York Stock Exchange opening prices:—

General Motors (dol 41) dol 40 7/8
Anaconda Copper Mining (dol 28) dol 27 3/8
United States Steel Common (dol 50 7/8) dol 50 1/2
United States Steel Preference (unquoted) unquoted

All-India Weather

POONA, Oct. 10.

The following is the weather chart showing the maximum and minimum temperatures and rainfall inches recorded at 8 hours on October 6:—

Allahabad 95 68 nil; Bombay 88 77 nil; Calcutta 93 79 nil; Cawnpore 93 65 nil; Cuttack 91 76 nil; Darjeeling 69 53 nil; Delhi 91 62 nil; Dehra Dun 84 57 nil; Jacobabad 104 66 nil; Karachi 90 71 nil; Lahore 95 69 nil; Lucknow 95 65 nil; Madras 95 79 nil; Nagpur 95 71 nil; Patna 90 74 nil; Peshawar 90 60 nil; Shillong 77 56 nil; Simla 65 53 nil.—A.P.

Vatsala Kumthekar in 'Sarkari Pahune' at Krishna

RARE MUSICAL TREAT BY HIRABAI

Mr. Yeshwant T. Parvate writes:

Mrs. Hirabai Barodekar gave a splendid performance of her musical art at Laxmi Baug, Bhatwadi on Sunday last. The programme was arranged by the Musical Art Society, whose Secretary, Mr. P. C. Manjikar always takes special care to utilize well-known and also unknown but worth encouraging talents.

For many months, lovers of classical music had no opportunity to listen to a really satisfactory programme. Mrs. Hirabai was at her best when with her very initial song she showed that she was in splendid form She began with 'Ab Mori Bat' in Lalit and went on with Desi, Shudha Sarang Miyan ki Todi and last Bairavin. Her sweet thumberies—especially Abake's 'Savan—were much appreciated. She also included one Marathi Pad which was well received by the audience.

Double Feature At Kohinoor

On Sunday morning at 10 Kohinoor Cinema will screen an action packed double feature programme made up of "Legion of Lost Flyers" and "Danger on Wheels" both starring Richard Arlen and Andy Devine.

"Vasantsena" Arriving Soon

Indian Film Industry's moment of greatness is due shortly—when Atre Pictures 'Vasantsena' will have its All-India premiere in Bombay.

Based on the drama written by the Royal author Sudraka and famed and popular amongst peoples of all times and crimes—the Picture is bound to be one of the proud pictures of the Indian Film Industry.

Sudraka's play "Toy Cart" receives the most appreciative and sympathetic treatment in the hands of popular and progressive-minded writer of Maharashtra Mr. P. K. Atre.

The interpretation of the notes has been in the hands of very competent players—amongst whom are such as Vanmala, Shahu Modar, Jagirdar and others.

The picture is to be released at Novelty Cinema Bombay very shortly.

Premiere Of "Ever Yours" At Poona

While "Sttate Guests" is regaling Bombay cine-goers Navyug is holding the premiere of its next attraction "Ever Yours" (Tuzach) at Poona next Saturday. Based on a screenplay by V. S. Khandekar and directed by Junnarkar "Ever Yours" will introduce Snehprabha Pradhan, the famed star of Hindi pictures, for the first time on the Marathi screen. Co-starring with her are the accomplished stars like Damuanna Malvankar, Salvi, Jog, Vatsala Kumtekar and a new find Vijay.

"Message" Getting Ready

Surendra Desai, producer director of Amar Picture's 3rd film "Message of the Lips" announces that the title of the picture is now changed to "Message" and in "Hindustani it is "Paigham" starring Sadhona Bose and Curendra.

Poona Races

Day Of Many Upsets

5 Lucky Punters Get Rs. 40,000 Each!

POONA, Oct. 10.

With the unprecedented swell in of the Treble Pool, there was a large crowd present on the Poona Race course to witness the proceedings on the first day of the Autumn Meeting. Weather, bright in the beginning became cloudy towards the close with occasional drizzles.

Again it was a day of upsets and rank outsider in Gold Gainer and Han turning up in the fifth and seventh races only five lucky punters were able to nominate the Treble Pool each receiving over Rs. 40,000. Han, when it returned the odds of 72/1, paid the highest dividend so far this season.

Following are the results of Autumn Meeting, First Day:—

THE HOLKAR PLATE. Division II.—Distance 1 mile.

Mr Jarulla bin Talib's KHANDAAN 8-12 car 8-9 Kheemsingh 1
Mr Abid H Doctor's GOOD BOY 9-2 H Mahomed 2
Mr Hoosein Kadum's NABHAN SAID 8-12 Uttam Singh 3
Mr Jassim Mahomed Ismail's TIME STEP 8-10 P Khade 4

Not run: Muzhir and Choo-Two-Chop.
Won by short head, 4 lengths, short head.
Time: 1 minute 57 2/5 seconds.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 60. Places Rs. 26, Rs. 38 and Rs. 29.

THE MAHOMED MUSTAPHA TALIB PLATE. Division III.—Distance—6 furlongs.

H. H. The Maharaja Gackwar of Baroda's ZAHIR 8-2, Britt 1
H. H. The Maharaja Scindia of Gwalior's NALINI II 8-9, Roberts 2
Mr. P. R. Kering and Mrs. S. H. Agha's MAHOOT 7-11, Sibbritt 3
Dr. A. E. de Fonseka's GOLDEN DAWN 8-2, Rook 4

All ran.
Won by short head, 3 length and 3-4 lengths.
Time: 1 minute 23 2-5 secs.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 137. Places Rs. 45, Rs. 37 and Rs. 98.

THE HOLKAR PLATE. Division I. Distance—1 Mile.

H. H. The Maharaja Scindia of Gwalior's BOONIAN 8-10 A. Roberts 1
Mr. Agab Abdulla's MAMLUK 9-4, P Khade 2
Mr. H. H. Ahmed's STAR BRILLIANT 9-7, Mull Singh 3
H. H. The Maharaja Scindia of Gwalior's RIN-TIN-TIN 8-12, R. Jones 4

Not Run: Intidhar al Shahab, and Long Silk.
Won by 3-4 length, 1 length and 3 lengths.
Time: 1 minute 54 1-5 secs.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 28. Places Rs. 24, Rs. 71 and Rs. 65.

THE MAHOMED MUSTAPHA TALIB PLATE. Division II. Distance—6 furlongs.

Major E. V. Molyneux's KABADON JAMIL 8-0 Adley 1
Mr. E. S. Minzly SUKAB RAMZI 8-8, Stead 2
Dr. A. E. de Fonseka's JAWAHIR PASHA 8-4, Rook 3
Mr. A. L. J. Talib's KING HILAL 8-2, Evans 4

All ran.
Won by 3-4 length, 1 length and short head.
Time: 1 minute 22 3-5 secs.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 118. Places Rs. 37, Rs. 29 and Rs. 44.

THE CURRAGH PLATE. Division II. Distance—7 furlongs.

Mr. P. R. Mehta's GOLD GAINER 8-2 H. Mahomed 1
Mr. G. A. Jasdanwala's TIGER KID 8-13, Babakhan 2
Mr. P. B. Avasia's LORD CLARION 7-11 Magansingh 3
Mr. D. G. Hill's TREGENNA 8-6, Uttam Singh 4

All ran.
Won by 1 3/4 lengths, 1 1/2 lengths, and short head.
Time 1 minute 31 secs.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 273. Places Rs. 69, Rs. 25 and Rs. 36.

THE AUTUMN PLATE. Distance—5 furlongs.

Mr. Osman Ghotani's PRETTY GOOD SORT 8-7 Raffaele 1
Messrs. M. H. Ahmedbhoy and Chandulal J. Shah's CHANDRIKA 8-7, Evans 2
H. H. The Maharaja Gackwar of Baroda's GAY ISOBELLA 8-7, Britt 3
Mrs. A. L. Hutson PASSING BELL 8-7, Sibbritt 4

Not Run: Greta Garbo and Gay Princess
Won by 1-1/4 lengths 2 lengths and lengths.
Time: 1 minute 5 1-5 secs.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 45. Places Rs. 16, Rs. 22 and Rs. 15.

THE CURRAGH PLATE. Division I. Distance—7 furlongs.

Mr. S. A. Rashad's HAN 7-9 Simmons 1
Capt. A. J. Hoyt's MASQUE 8-3, Adley. 2
Mr. F. H. Mehta's A LA GRANDE 9-0, Sharp 3
Mr. Andrew's WONDERFUL 9-2, Evans. 4

All ran.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 729. Places Rs. 145, Rs. 77 and Rs. 27.

THE MAHOMED MUSTAPHA TALIB PLATE. Division I. Distance—6 furlongs.

Mr. A. Higgins's ALA MAHLAK 8-11, Stead 1
Mrs. A. L. J. Talib and Mr. R. J. Sigtia's TIGER KING 8-4, Raffaele 2
Messrs. Harmony and A. H. Ahmedbhoy's ASSAF MAHMUD 9-0, Evans 3
Mrs. M. H. Rangwalla DESERT GEM 8-10 Jadhav 4

Not Run: Lion of Lanka, Gold Deposit and Flourishing Queen.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 42, Places Rs. 24, Rs. 24 and Rs. 23

The NOBILITY of Her HEART Saved a SOUL

See her in M. P. PRODUCTIONS

JAWAB

Starring:
KANAN, JAMUNA, BARUA, AHIN, and others
Direction: BARUA *Music:* KAMAL DAS GUPTA
A Supreme Release
From TODAY AT IMPERIAL
Daily 4, 7 and 10 p.m.
Sat., Sun., Mon. and Tues. 1 p.m. *Book in Advance*

PRESIDENCY TABLE TENNIS

CHANDARANA AND MISS DeSOUZA'S UNIQUE SUCCESS

BY J. C. MAITRA

A few years ago, Table Tennis, popularly known as Ping-Pong, was played by a very limited number of people in this country. In fact, many a sportsman thought it was a child's play—meant only for those who were afraid of taking any violent exercise or playing a robust game. Since the visit of Berna and Bellak, the Hungarian stars, the whole conception of the game has been completely overhauled. Those masters showed that art and science, ingenuity and skill, agility and force could be employed in it in as large a degree as in any other game.

You can produce strokes in as many varieties as you like and beautify them in a manner your ability and sense of artistry permits. There is a vast field for tactics and stratagem. It depends upon your intelligence, pluck, courage and resourcefulness to make use of them as best as you can. You need to be quick-footed and sharp-eyed beyond measure—with an endless fund of stamina and strength to back up your spirits to the last. No, it is no longer a child's play as we knew it.

INCREASING POPULARITY

The game has taken vast strides in India during the last few years. The youths of Bombay has also been taken by storm. The huge number of entrants for the Men's Singles title in the recent Bombay Presidency Championships Tournament at the St. Xavier's College clearly indicates the immense popularity of this tiny ball game. I have never heard of a competition anywhere in India attracting as many as 250 players. All the other events were equally well supported. Boys and girls vied with one another to make the competition as big a success as possible. Public interest in the tournament was further enhanced by the participation of four of the outstanding players from the South.

SON OF A FAMOUS FATHER

V. R. Sivaraman, the All-India and Madras Champion, attracted most of the interest around himself. C. Ramaswamy, the Mysore Champion also drew a considerable part of the public attention Both were players of a very high calibre and excelled in every department of the game. But Bombay entertained high hopes of U. M Chandarana who had carried away all the three Championships played earlier in the season. Isn't it rather surprising by the way that the son of a famous express bowler—Mohan Chandarana of Quadrangular repute the only bowler to capture 109 wickets in that premier tournament—should be so proficient in a game in which the father was rather unknown?. Of course there was very little Table Tennis in those days. And young Chandarana is making headway in cricket also. We may hear more of him in the latter game in the near future.

CAPITAL GAME

As was expected, Sivaraman and Chandarana met in the Singles final. While the Bombay Ace reached that stage without any serious opposition, the All-India Champion had a gruelling struggle with K. H. Kapadia in the penultimate round. The Bombay player extended Sivaraman to five games before acknowledging defeat. The score of 21-12, 15-21, 23-21, 12-21, 21-13 tells its own tale. Chandarana, on the other hand disposed of Ramaswamy, the Mysore Champion in three straight games, 21-16, 21-16, 21-11.

It was, however, against the National Champion Chandarana gave a full display of his varied talents. While Sivaraman depended mostly on attack— a mighty aggressive and devastating attack at that—the local star employed attacking and defensive methods with superlative skill and ingenuity. It was due to this clever blending of both that Chandarana succeeded in overpowering his redoubtable antagonist in a comfortable manner the score being 21-11, 21-19, 21-9. It was an exquisite display of Table Tennis which roused the spectators to a high pitch of enthusiasm. Chandarana fully deserved the encomiums showered on him from all sides. We may now expect to see him claiming the National Crown ere long.

ANOTHER SURPRISE

The Men's Doubles title also remained in Bombay. Sivaraman partnered by his companion from Madras, K. Achu, went down to I. N. Laljee and P. S. Varde, who ultimately won this Championship. After winning the first game in brilliant fashion, the visiting pair faded away before the dazling onslaughts of their rivals. C. Ramaswamy and P. Vithal, the other visiting pair succumbed to R. S. Cooper and K. S. Cooper also in the Quarter-finals. The Cooper brothers, in their turn were eliminated by the Kapadia brothers, K. H. and D. H., while Laljee and Varde scored a magnificent victory against Chandarana and V. S. Patkar. The latter turned out to be a titanic struggle as the score would indicate 21-18, 16-21, 20-22, 21-16, 25-23. Laljee and Varde showed remarkable powers of recovery also in the final when they vanquished the Kapadia brothers after being down by two games to one. The final tally was 21-19 14-21, 12-21, 21-16, 22-20.

SIVARAMAN'S CONSOLATION

Disappointed both in Men's Singles and Doubles, Sivaraman found his luck in the Mixed Event, in which he was assisted by Miss A. DeSouza. It was mainly due to the able support given by his fair partner that the Madras player succeeded in carrying away this Championship home. Chandarana and Miss M. G. Kudav raised high hopes of winning this title after they had easily conquered the All-India Champions, K. H. Kapadia and Miss P. F. Madon in the semi-finals. But Chandarana failed to reproduce his previous form in the final and admitted defeat with the score 23-21, 19-21, 21-16, 21-16. It must be said to the credit of D. H. Kapadia and Miss R. Shroff that they put up a fine battle against the Champion pair in the semi-finals. Going down by 18-21, 21-15, 21-18, 21-17.

MISS DESOUZA'S DOUBLE

Miss A. DeSouza, having no other opposition than she had met with before, experienced little difficulty in winning the fourth Singles title of the year. Miss R. Shroff, after defeating the All-India Champion, Miss M. Brodie in the penultimate round, faced Miss DeSouza in the final. The latter having disposed of Miss P. F. Madon in the earlier round. went on to beat Miss Shroff by 21-16, 16-21, 21-19, 21-9. Incidentally this gave Miss DeSouza her second title in the tournament.

Miss Brodie avenged her defeat in the Singles by claiming the Women's Doubles Championship from Miss DeSouza and Miss M. G. Kudav. In this successful mission she was accompanied by Miss R. Bhaisa. It was a long drawn-out affair, Miss Brodie and her partner emerging victorious ultimately by 21-19, 17-21, 21-'5, 17-21, 21-15.

"TOM THUMB" IN LIMELIGHT

High praise is due to J. K. Umrigar, who has been nick-named "Tom Thumb" of the Table Tennis World, for the splendid manner in which he became successful in the Junior's Singles. He got the better of his ultimate rival, M. R. Munjee, by 21-14, 16-21, 21-8. A bright future is prophesied for him.

TRIBUTE TO CONTRACTOR

I can hardly close this article without paying a bit of tribute to Homi Contractor, the Honorary Secretary, who was mainly responsible for the unqualified success of the tournament. It was indeed a heavy piece of work—managing such huge number of matches and competitors daily. He performed his onerous duties always with his usual smile. Homi is a tremendous worker for the cause of sport in Bombay. He is connected with so many organisations that it will be a job to tabulate. Cricket, Tennis, Table Tennis and Badminton are, I believe his favourite games. Recently he has been elected Chairman of the Parsee Gymkhana Managing Committee. More powers to your elbow, Homi! Best of luck.

SHORT CUT TO VICTORY

Crush Japan Via China, Says C. H. Lowe

CALCUTTA, Oct. 9.

A short-cut to Allied victory by immediately crushing Japan via China was mentioned by the Calcutta Director of the Chinese Ministry of Information, Mr. C. H. Lowe, at a press conference to-day Describing China as an almost forgotten front, he said: "It is time that China spoke for herself and asked for large scale Allied aid to help her launch some bold offensive to drive the Japs back to the little islands where they really belong. We are reaching a decisive stage of the war, and China, enriched by five years of fighting experience, may well be expected to play a decisive role in the coming months. Verbal and written tributes paid to China's gallant resistance are, of course, appreciated, but Chinese soldiers would find material support much more useful in their life and death struggle against invaders.

CHINA NEEDS MORE PLANES

'More fighter planes and bombers for China, more fighter planes and bombers for China, more fighter planes and bombers for China", Mr. Lowe repeated in reply to an enquiry how the Allies could help China to win the war. He explained: "Many Chinese are being told how supeior we the United Nations have become in war production. They are delighted to learn that, for instance, America and Britain are turning out planes, tanks and ships by the thousands and tens of thousands. This phenomenal achievement seems incredible to many Chinese unless and until they see an increasing number of those weapons in their own land helping them chase out the Japanese pests. The Chinese people know that much has already been accomplished by the limited personnel and equipment of the former American Volunteer Group, and they are sure much more could be done if only sufficient and better planes were made available for immediate offensive action.

"Another question uppermost in the minds of the Chinese" Mr. Lowe added, is:—Are the United Nations going to retake Burma and, if so, when? To many Chinese Burma is not just another name on the map. The reoccupation of Burma is an indispensable pre-requisite to the reopening of China's lifeline and the re-establishment of a jumping off base for ousting the Japs from south-eastern Asia.

Mr. Lowe recalled that "India and China have been close friends for centuries and that both nations are bound to play an important part in the future make-up of Asia and the postwar world Particularly because India is now one of the few supply routes to China, the Chinese people are extremely anxious to see India fighting whole-heartedly on their side. And that side is the right side, for 28 nations cannot be wrong".—A. P

EXTRA-TERRITORIAL RIGHTS IN CHINA

To Be Renounced By Britain And U.S.

DRAFT TREATY TO BE PRESENTED TO CHINA: DISCUSSIONS TO START SOON

LONDON, Oct. 10.

As a mark of friendship to China Britain has decided to offer her a draft treaty ending British extra-territorial rights and privileges in that country.

An announcement issued on Saturday says:

"His Majesty's Government declared in public pronouncements on January 14, 1939, July 18, 1940 and June 11 1941 that they were prepared at the conclusion of hostilities in the Far East to negotiate with the Chinese Government for the abrogation of extra-territorial rights and privileges hitherto enjoyed by their nationals in China.

Similar pronouncements had been made by the United States Government with whom His Majesty's Government had been in consultation.

In order to emphasise their friendship and solidarity with their Chinese Allies, His Majesty's Government has now decided to proceed further in the matter at once.

Accordingly, the Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs made a communication to the Chinese Charge D'Affaires in London on October 9, indicating that His Majesty's Government hoped in the near future to open discussions with the Chinese Government and present for their consideration a draft treaty for immediate relinquishment of extra-territorial rights and privileges in China and settlement of questions intimately connected therewith.

U. S. ACTS SIMULTANEOUSLY

His Majesty's Government have recently been engaged in exchange of views with the United States Government on the question. They have been pleased to learn that a similar communication was made by the United States Government on the same day to the Chinese Ambassador in Washington and the fact that the two Governments found it possible to take similar action in this important matter has occasioned lively satisfaction in London".—Reuter.

SUMNER WELLES ON ANGLO-AMERICAN OFFER TO CHINA

WASHINGTON, Oct. 10.

Notice of the Anglo-American offer to China was given by the Acting Secretary of State Mr. Sumner Welles to the Chinese Ambassador here.

"At a Press Conference Mr. Welles said "It had been the United States Government's traditional policy to move rapidly by the process of orderly negotiations towards "relinquishment of extra-territorial rights and all other so-called special rights in China. That policy has remained unchanged."—Reuter.

31 Refuse To Plead Guilty Of Treason

JOHANNESBURG, Oct. 9.

Thirty-one men refused to plead when preparatory examination of 58 men charged with treason ended in a Magistrate's Court here to-day

Twenty-one pleaded not guilty and pleas of not guilty were assumed in the case of the other 31.

Allegations against six accused were withdrawn and the others committed for trial in the supreme court.—Reuter.

NO PAKISTAN IN U. S. S. R.!

(Continued from Page 3)

in which the Czechoslovak citizen understood it, or the slightly modified sense in which a citizen of a British Dominion understands it, does not exist. Defence, foreign affairs, communications, and so on, are inevitably centralised. Nor does political autonomy in fact exist, as we should understand it. According to the Constitution each Republic has the right to secede from the Union; but whereas it is conceivable that Canada or Australian might, in certain circumstances, break their ties with the British Commonwealth, it is certainly inconceivable that the Kazakh Republic should become entirely independent, at least in the present phase of history. It is the dominant position occupied by the Communist Party, as a highly disciplined centralised political body, in all organs of government throughout the Union, that brings this about. Nevertheless, as my Editor was keen to emphasise, there is a considerable amount of administrative freedom in each Republic.

It is possible to maintain that judgments based on comparisons of national freedom as it exists in the Soviet Union and in the Anglo-Saxon world are fundamentally unrealistic. The essential aim, for those who carried the revolution through, was to establish, in the given historical conditions, a strong State from the great resources and stability of which all should benefit, and which therefore should be proof against the dangerous stresses always caused—as in the Habsburg Monarchy—by the discontent of national minorities. They argued that, once economic inequality of opportunities between the various nationalities as well as classes had been abolished, the only real source of friction could be cultural. It was cultural autonomy, then, which was to be the chief shock-absorber within the new organisation. Last-ditch nationalism they did not, I think, hope entirely to eradicate, and it is clear that faint rashes of it have appeared from time to time; but they calculated that it would be confined to an unimportant minority if their economic plans were successful, provided that cultural autonomy had been established. And cultural autonomy in the Soviet Union is certainly a very real thing.

Religious Freedom

There was no doubt that my Editor was very proud of this fact in his own Republic. Adjaristan is only a tiny corner of the Caucasus, judged to be qualified for independent consideration because it had been ruled for a long period by the Turks, and Mohammedanised. Yet, as he explained, it controlled its own cultural affairs, had its own constitution and budget, and sent its equal representatives to the Soviet of Nationalities in Moscow. Within the unity of the whole State, they felt themselves as independent of Tiflis, the capital of Georgia, as of Moscow. They even had separate schools and newspapers where their own minorities, the Greeks for instance, could preserve their identity and language. The important point to grasp abut Adjaristan, I realised, was that Soviet regime recognised that a difference of 'religious' tradition was a sufficient ground for cultural independence. Nor was that religious tradition attacked as such; the people were to be left free to choose whether they would continue to believe as before, provided their observances did not conflict with the general obligations of a Soviet citizen. But to raise them from the backwardness of the past regime—the Moslem attitude towards women, for instance—a network of schools has been created. I visited an Institute in Batum, run by Adjarians themselves, to prepare Adjarian teachers to go out to these schools and spread the essential principles of a socialist civilisation.

In Georgia as a whole no special religious problem exists. The Georgians have been Christians for centuries, and one of the chief factors governing their history has been that they were an island of Christianity surrounded by great Moslem Empires. It was this that caused many of their greatest disasters, and also their traditional friendship with the Russians. In Georgia, therefore—though Tiflis is a cosmopolitan town with a sprinkling of Mohammedan Turks and Persians among its inhabitants—it was possible to study, in a pure form, the way Soviet cultural autonomy worked out in its two cardinal aspects: in matters of language, and in the preservation of the nation's artistic and literary tradition. In Central Europe the national struggles in modern times have always centred round these things, the right of minorities to have newspapers in their own languages; to have schools where their own languages and history can be taught to their children, to have theatres playing their own classics, or the classics of other peoples in their own tongue; to use their own language in the law courts, and even in such small things as the naming of streets and stations.

Down Highway Potemkin

No one can enter Georgia down the great Military Highway Potemkin, built through the Northern range of the Caucasus a century and a half ago, without a feeling of wonder and exhilaration at the new country that lies before him, and a quickly growing realisation of the antiquity of the civilisation that had, although with so many shocks and changes, developed there through the centuries. The continually changing beauty of the landscape is enough in itself to delight anyone sensitive to the effects of nature, and the further your explorations go the more fascinating relics of a highly cultured past you find: ruined temples and churches of a unique design, precious medieval manuscripts, artistic treasures from Byzantium and Persia—even such strange riddles as the chain-mail still worn by the mountain tribes who live behind the remotest snowbound ridges. Nor is it long before you are captivated by the charm of the Georgians themselves, with imagination, lovers of sensuous beauty, of dancing, singing, poetry and drama. They appear to have been settled in their present home as long ago as the first century B.C., and though their history is scarred, as I have already mentioned, with ruinous wars, in the epochs when peace and order reigned they evolved a very high degree of civilization. In the medieval kingdom of Queen Tamara art and letters flourished, and the fame of her court, and of the great poet Shota Rusthaveli, spread far and wide over Europe and the East, at a time when civilisation in the North, in the Russian Steppes, was at a much more primitive level. No region, therefore, could be a better test-case for the Soviet way of handling national minorities.

Lovely Tiflis

Tiflis is a city that it is easy to fall in love with, and impossible to forget. I have been told that in the old days, before westernising habits in dress gained ground, the daily scene in the streets was bewilderingly full of colour, and I saw on the stage there some attempts to recapture this atmosphere in the revival of ancient plays. Whatever the past may have been like, the present is fascinating enough, and in addition provides contrasts unknown to pre-revolutionary times. I am continually haunted by the memory of the green spaciousness of the main street, the Boulevard Rusthaveli, and Mount David lifted as steep as a gigantic fortress above the acacias; the glimpse of an exquisite blue mosque half-hidden among old balconied houses, and an imposing steel and concrete building rising only a few minutes' walk away; the fine looks of the inhabitants, the keen expression of the tall and slender mountaineers and the flashing grins of the peasants coming in to market from the country—the contrast of their traditional costumes with the Moscow-patterned suits of the hurrying officials; the animation, the music and singing in the wine-shops on a spring evening, while cars flashed by carrying the skilled workers, the intellectual and political and military leaders, the 'upper layer' of Soviet society, to their meetings or to the opera and theatre.

This theatrical activity is a very marked feature of Tiflis life, and I do not think my own particular interest in the drama and the very agreeable friendships I struck up with producers and authors there, has made me overestimate its significance. There were two main theatres: the Rusthaveli and the Marjhanishvili Theatres, both, of course, state-subsidised like any theatre in Moscow or Leningrad, both run by Georgian directors and both playing in Georgian. What is more, the repertoire was essentially Georgian, consisting mainly of plays and operas written by Georgians on Georgian themes. In Georgia, the Russians were a minority sufficiently important to have, like the Armenians, their own theatre, but it was a small affair compared with the Rusthaveli and Marjhanishvili Theatres;; and the Russian and other non-Georgian soldiers among the mixed detachments quartered in Tiflis seemed to favour the cinema when they were out for entertainment.

"Eclipse In Georgia"

Among the performances I saw while I was in the town was an interesting adaptation to Caucasian conditions of Ivanov's 'Armoured Train.' It had originally been put on by a famous Georgian producer, Achmeteli, pupil of their greatest theatrical genius, Marjhanishvili, and had the essential marks of his style, a strongly rhythmic emphasis on movement and gestures. Without knowing a word of Georgian one could follow and be deeply moved by it, as by a modern ballet of the Kurt Jooss School. As a contrast to these revolutionary heroics I also saw a piece called 'The Eclipse in Georgia,' a specially prepared version of an old comedy. There was nothing of propaganda in this delightful play with its purely local colour and humour. The audience roared with appreciation: and the expressiveness of gesture and movement was so great that it was possible for an ignorant foreigner like myself, armed with a synopsis of the plot, to extract a great deal of entertainment from it. Among the audience there were many obvious Russians whose command of Georgian can hardly have been stronger than my own; yet they were enjoying themselves with the rest. It is worth mentioning that this theatre also included in its repertoire plays by Shakespeare, Moliere, Schiller, and modern European and American dramatists as well.

The interest shown by the theatres in the classics of Georgian literature was even more characteristic of the publishing houses. In addition to the classics, a great many volumes by modern Georgian authors of which there seemed to be a very large number, especially poets, were being produced. A patient and amusing Georgian critic went through several of the books with me, introduced me to Russian and German translations of them, and helped me out when I was stuck. What particularly interested me was that so large a proportion of the poems and stories dealt with subjects that had little, even indirectly, to do with the revolution, or socialist construction. The pure lyrical appeal of much of the poetry was extremely moving.

There was no doubt that in Tiflis one could make oneself understood in Russian, as the all-Union second language, in nearly all shops, restaurants, and public places; but there was equally no doubt that there was not a trace of forced Russianising, even of a character infinitely less aggressive than the Magyarising that Hungary's subject peoples suffered in the nineteenth century, or the Germanising that the Nazis are imposing on many of the conquered territories to-day. The newspapers were printed in Georgian, and it was extremely hard to find a Russian newspa-

(Continued on page 20)

GIVES IDEAL RESULTS
IN ALL CLIMATES

THE SCIENTIFIC INDIAN GLASS CO., LTD.
6, CHURCH LANE, CALCUTTA.

Bombay Agents:—
INDUSTRIAL & ENGINEERING APPARATUS CO., LTD.
Chhotani Estates, Proctor Road, Grant Road, Bombay 7.

Indian Progressive Writers Greet Upton Sinclair

"We Demand That You Champion Cause Of India's Freedom"

At a recent meeting, the Bombay Progressive Writers' Association decided to send the following message to Upton Sinclair, the famous American writer, on the occasion of his 66th birthday:—

"The members of the Bombay Progressive Writers' Association and the Upton Sinclair Society send their greetings to you on your 66th birthday and wish you a long life of continued service to the cause of human freedom which you have so nobly and consistently espoused in all your writings.

"We, the progressive writers of India, recognise in you not merely a great writer and stylist who has enriched the English language literature but, what is more important, a dynamic force which has done so much for the utilisation of the written word as a weapon of offence and defence for the democratic peoples and democratic causes. In all your writings we have noted with tremendous admiration your deep-rooted humanity, your wide sympathy for the dispossessed and the under-privileged of the earth, your correct analysis of social, political and economic forces and their mutual interaction, your gallant defence of the rights of the people and your unceasing attacks upon the citadels of reaction and obscurantism.

"As writers, we have also followed with great interest the story of the difficulties you have been experiencing with the reactionary vested interests that dominate the publishing profession in every country. We know that you are one of the very few famous writers who have always refused to compromise your principles for the sake of cheap popularity or commercial success. And we have received no little inspiration from your successful defiance of the capitalistic publishers, particularly the way you made a direct approach to the masses by publishing several of your novels in co-operation with Trade Unions.

"In you and your writings we have always found a citizen of the world whose sympathies know no barriers of nationality or race or colour. Your championship of the cause of the Soviet people, the Spanish republicans, the Chinese patriots, the Negroes, as well as of the revolutionary workers of America and the victims of German Nazism and Italian Fascism, clearly demonstrates your human sympathies and your complete identification with the interests of the toilers of the world

"We know also of your abiding interest in the revolutionary political and economic movements of the Indian people. From you, as perhaps from no other American writer, we can expect the fullest understanding, sympathy and support the cause of India's freedom which we are trying to achieve to-day, as a part of the world struggle against all forms of Imperialist and Fascist exploitation.

"We who have learnt to look upon you as one of us not merely expect but demand that to-day when we have no means in our power to explain our view-point to the American people you, along with other progressive writers in your country, shall champion our cause with the same vigour and fervour with which you have supported the cause of other progressive peoples and revolutionary movements in the past."

Planning Of India's Industrial Future

"INDUSTRIAL PROBLEMS OF INDIA", Edited by Prof. R. C. Jain, Published by Messrs. Kitabistan, Allahabad. Price Rs. 4|8.

This is a collection of essays contributed by some of the leading economists of India on the problem of this country's industrial development, against the background of a planned national economy.

Dr. Gyanchand leads the discussion with an excellent introduction and reviews the position in the light of internal and external conditions as they will have developed at the end of the war. He rightly emphasises the view that "the problem of industrialisation in India is a part of the world problem and world-wide reconstruction would also involve reconstruction of Indian economic life on a co-operative basis", and works as that unless we think on these lines, we shall find that we are dealing with the issues of the past and not the task of the future.

The whole theme of the book is rounded off with an essay by the Editor on the necessity, possibility and direction of economic planning for India. The eight contributions that come between the introduction and the close, are designed to cover the different aspects of the industrialisation of India and are calculated to help the reader to understand the intricacies and manysidedness of the problem of industrial planning. All the essays are informative, instructive and suggestive. Their character of the contents of the book will be evident from a recital of the titles of the essays.

Prof. J. K. Mehta writes on the philosophy of industrialisation and Prof. Dubey on mineral and power resources. Dr. Rao has attempted to indicate the position which small-scale and cottage industries should occupy in the industrial reconstruction of the country. Prof. B. P. Adovkar deals with fiscal and commercial policy and Dr. B. V. Naidu with foreign trade. Money and capital markets is the theme of Prof. Jain's essay and industrial disputes that of Prof. Bool Chand. Dr. A. I. Qureshi discusses industrial efficiency and labour welfare.

Industrialisation of a country like India is not a simple affair and particularly in the midst of conditions prevailing at the end of the war. This fact is driven home by the information supplied and the line of argument adopted by the writers of the essays. But they all, taken together, tend to lead to the conclusion that in spite of all complexities and difficulties involved in the solution of the problem, the industrialisation of India is indispensable and even inevitable.

Oxford Double Pamphlet No. 3 on "The Economic Background." Price As. 8.

Economic thinkers in India now appear to be generally agreed on two fundamental ideas, viz., the rapid economic development of India and the achievement of this objective by careful national planning. This is apparent from Oxford Pamphlet No. 3 which contains articles contributed by Professor K. T. Shah, P. J. Thomas, J. C. Kumarappa, Sir Datar Singh and Sir Jehangir Coyajee. Prof. Shah says that "a comprehensive co-ordinated plan of national reconstruction is indispensable before any real hope of substantial improvement can be entertained" and Sir Jehangir opines that "far-sighted economic planning in the sphere of industry is of the highest national importance and will have to be adopted."

Dr. Thomas feels that the problem of India's poverty, unemployment and under-employment cannot be solved by industrialisation alone and puts in a plea in favour of a carefully devised public works programme to be undertaken by the State. Prof. Kumarappa urges rural development and the active organisation of cottage industries as the means of overcoming India's poverty. Sir Datar Singh suggests various measures for the attainment of economic progress, among them, technical education.

V. G. K.

BOOKS AND THEIR AUTHORS

"IDEAL HOUSEWIFE"

Fine Book For Gujarati Ladies

SANSKAR LAXMI (Gujarati) Parts I and II (in one volume) by Dungarsi Dahramsi Sampat. Publishers N. M. Thakkar & Co., Princess Street, Bombay Pp. 550 cloth bound, Price Rs. 5|-.

The most correct translation of the title of this book should be "Ideal Housewife." The author is a well-known Gujarati writer who contributes numerous readable and interesting articles to several Gujarati periodicals. His articles cover a very wide range of subjects such as politics, economics, history, geography, research and statistics.

The book contains everything that a good housewife should know and its simple language and easy style make it worth-while reading for all Gujarati women who can read at all. Divided into two parts, it contains in the first part instructions in minute details on sewing, knitting, embroidery, hair dressing, festoon making, "rangolis", and like other fine arts in which Gujarati women show a lively interest.

The second part deals with such problems of practical life as cooking, nursing, hygiene and sanitation, education, household economics, treatment of children's and women's ailments, child bearing and pre and post labour care of the mother and in fact, anything and everything that an average woman may like to know. It gives copious recipes for food dishes, pickles, jams, sweets, biscuits, etc., as also for domestic medicines for minor ailments and detailed instructions on First-Aid.

AN IDEAL FAMILY

Most of the latter part is written in the form of a story whose characters are an ideal wife and an ideal husband who have ideal children. This "ideal" family has all the virtues and good qualities, all the attainments and acquirements that human beings thrive for and is exceptionally exempt—each member of it—from even the most common human weaknesses and fallibilities. While it is impossible to attain this high ideal—so high it is—readers who care to do so may well make an effort in some aspects of its wide sphere of life.

The lives of "Satis" and devoted wives; the religious significance of marriage and conjugal life and the "do's" and "dont's" ordained by the Hindu Sastras which fill many pages of the book look rather out of place here and antique—even reactionary to progressive mentality. Without that, however, the book is a good and useful guide for average Gujarati women on a number of matters that matter in their daily life.

With the deletion of the tri-colour and black and white plates which are crude and inartistic—sometimes even positively ugly specimens of painting the book could be made cheaper and accessible to the middle class Gujarati housewife for whom it is intended and whose capacity to spend money on books is not yet big enough to afford books worth Rs. 5 each.

—R. T.

SHORT-CUT TO SUCCESS

A Book Of Practical Psychology

HOW TO ACHIEVE YOUR HEART'S DESIRE! (A short home study course), by J'Arcee, published by Saco Corporation, People's Building, Phirozshah Mehta Road, Bombay.

The phenomenal popularity of Dale Carnegie's "How To Win Friends And Influence People" has demonstrated the great demand for books on practical psychology. The short-cut to success is the philosopher's stone which all men covet and hanker for. And anyone who can even slightly help us to tackle the problems of life and overcome the many difficulties that beset a modern man's path is assured of a ready response.

"How To Achieve Your Heart's Desire" is a book that, according to the author, shows you "how to make the true wishes of your heart come true, so that you may achieve and in achieving your 'Heart's Desire' achieve True Happiness".

It is a moot point whether a book by itself can provide the magical open-sesame of success. But it can, perhaps, inspire a man to greater effort of will, to a better discipline of mind and to a more systematic plan of life. "How To Achieve Your Heart's Desire", based on well-tried principles of psychology, is calculated to achieve these results. As such, ambitious men and women will find it stimulating and useful reading.

PRACTICAL A. R. P.

"PRACTICAL AIR RAID PRECAUTIONS (WITH REASONS)", by Mr. Sohrab D. Vimadalal, Bar-at-Law, published by Thacker & Co., Ltd., Rampart Row, Bombay: Priced at Rs. 2-12-0.

To the large list of brochures and books on A. R. P., one more valuable addition has just been made—and that too from a lawyer, Mr. Sohrab D. Vimadalal, Bar-at-law. It is a very comprehensive publication of its kind, all subjects dealt with therein exhaustively 'with reasons', and explained very lucidly.

After explaining what A. R. P. means, the why and wherefore of air attacks, the author deals with bombs—'i. e.' high explosive and incendiary.' The copious hints about things to be done before and after raids, refuge rooms or shelters, the articles to be kept in the latter, fighting against gases during the fateful attacks etc., will be highly welcomed. The most important chapter perhaps is No. 10—on 'First aid and Rescue', covering about 30 pages, full of instructive information and advice.

Mr Vimadalal deserves congratulations for taking great pains over the production of a work on a technical subject, compressing all that is worth knowing within its compass and making it, just when the danger of enemy attack on our dear soil looms large, so very informative, nay indispensable, for individuals and families alike. The author could well be advised to publish translations of this 'vade-mecum' in important Indian languages, particularly Hindi, Marathi, and Gujarati.

A. K.

Shrimati Harshadaben Divanji (left) and Shrimati Sarlaben Nanavaty (right) having a hot discussion over the future activities of the Balkan-ji-Bari.

My dear Sisters & Brothers,

Balkan-ji-Bari, your own association, has entered the Seventeenth year of its life this month. Through thick and thin it has been pulling on, just trying to do for children as much as its resources can afford.

On this auspicious occasion it craves for your blessings, so that it may be able to serve you more and more than before as it grows older and older year after year. Please do bless it, sisters and brothers!

* * *

Bari Birthday Blessings

I have received a loving little letter from Bro. Jiwatram K. Gurnani, General Secretary of the Sukkur (Sind) Balkan-ji-Bari, who has written it from Hardwar, where he seems to have gone for a change. The letter runs as follows:—

Dear Dada,—I am now in Hardwar, sitting on the bank of the river Ganges. The water flows with music, and calmly carries on its message and work, which is really inspiring.

Every morning and evening pilgrims come here to have a dip in the Ganges and feel, according to their convictions, that thus they purify themselves. On these very banks of the river, Rishis, Munis and Sacred Souls used to sit in the past, and offer prayers and sacrifices. On that account, the Ganges to-day has attained a high position!

1st October is the Birthday of Balkan-ji-Bari. Branches of the Association have spread throughout the country, and the Bari has done its best for the cause of children. We are indeed proud of its work and of the ideals it stands for, And why should we not?

May the Association prove still more useful and may it achieve all its aims and objects is my prayer to the Almighty.—Yours,

Jiwat K. Gurnani.

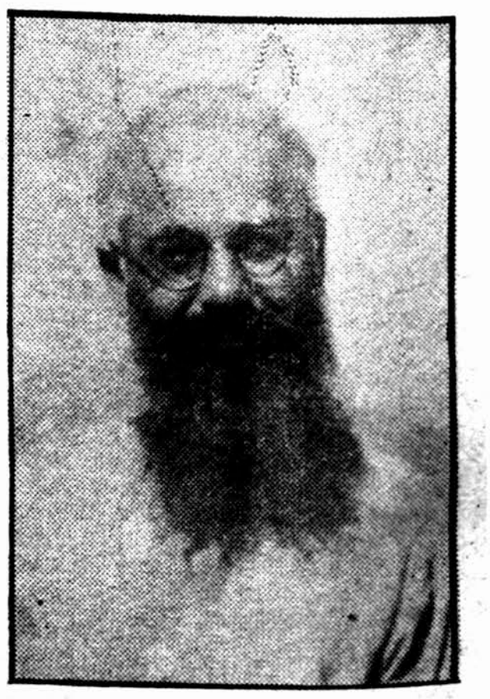
* * *

Creatures Of Habit

We are all creatures of habit. Some habits come naturally, others we must learn. Some are easy to acquire, some are difficult. But, easy or difficult, they hav one thing in common; once acquired they are hard to break, and if they are not controlled they can end by pretty well running our lives for us.

Even more difficult than breaking a habit is the reversing of it. We nod when we say yes, and shake our heads when we say no. Try nodding when you say no, and shaking your head when you say yes, and you will learn how hard it is to reverse a habit unless the utmost concentration is exerted.

On this Birthday of the Balkan-ji-Bari, therefore, shall we promise to "peep" into our habits, and try to reform them wherever necessary? It may involve a little trouble, but is that not worth while compared with what we may have to suffer later on? Let us be careful at the very start, and it will be allright in the end!



Professor Gurdial Mallik of Santiniketan takes great interest in the Balkan-ji-Bari, and specially its monthly journal "PUSHPA—The Children's Own Paper."

* * *

When Insects Swarm

The Monsoon is over, and Heat has already begun in Bombay, though in certain other parts of India, Cold must be making preparations to set in. These are the days when here at Bombay the insects come out to play and swarm at night. Switch a light on, and you will see them in abundance.

A Naturalist who counted the nights of their appearance in larger multitudes last year, drawing them into the glare of a neon mercury light, has recorded a curious frequency in the bigger swarms. Every 13 or 17 days the swarm becomes magnified many times. Where there were tens or hundreds on ordinary nights, the numbers then rise to thousands or tens of thousands.

What the cause of this periodicity may be he only surmises, but it appears to take place when sun and moon together are raising the high tides. Keeping this fact in view, will you find out when in the course of this month and the next two some of the biggest swarms should be? I fancy, this will be interesting for you!

* * *

Whispering Game

Here is an amusing game. The players sit in a circle and then one whispers something to his next neighbour. By the time the sentence gets to the last person, it is quite a different one.

Of course, no player is allowed to repeat the sentence to another, and everyone must say it as quickly as possible. The last one says the sentence out loud. And all burst out in laughter!

All Good Wishes from
your loving,
Dada

Boys and Girls of the Sukkur (Sind) Branch of Balkan-ji-Bari—The All-India Children's Association.

Beauties of Shadows in Waters—In India (left) and in China (right): Can you locate the exact places?

NO PAKISTAN IN U.S.S.R.! *(Continued from Page 18)*

per, during the weeks when I was there at least. The public notices were printed in Georgian, the names of streets and shops were in Georgian, though occasionally Russian or Romanissed transliterations would appear as well. Georgian was the official language in the law courts; indeed, much of the law itself was a purely Georgian creation, only the basic principles and certain special departments being reserved as all-Union matters. It is important to say all-Union, and not Russian, because, as I have already pointed out, the supreme legislative body of the U.S.S.R. provides ample representation for the non-Russian nationalities; and the Communist Party as well has at least a fair proportion of Georgians in its higher circles.

Georgian is also, of course, the language used in the schools; though each minority within Georgia above a certain numerical minimum is entitled to its own schools. The development of education in the national republics is indeed one of the most striking features of the new regime. According to the statistics of 1938, Georgia had a University, in Tiflis, and in addition—counting Abkhazia and Adjaristan—seventeen higher educational institutions. Twelve of these were in Tiflis, and one each in Gori, Staliniri, Kutais, Sukhum, Batum. In 1914, on the other hand, there was no University at all, and only one higher educational institution in the whole country.

To sum up, the impression that I brought away with me from Georgia was that, however great the temporary political difficulties and restrictions might be, no single one of the oppressive, anti-national measures that European States had carried through against the small people within their frontiers, whether in old Austria-Hungary or modern Nazi Germany or Fascist Italy, existed there. And beyond that, I felt that there was a confident mood among the people, triumphing over the unhappy struggles and misjudgments of the early days of Soviet rule, a belief that they were playing their equal part in the creation of a great multi-national State where the opportunities of every man and woman were infinitely greater than they had ever been before. It was the same mood that I found in the Ukraine, where Kiev was preparing to celebrate the centenary of the great Ukrainian national poet Shevchenko, once so mercilessly persecuted by the bureaucracy of the Tsars; the same mood, too, in the little Autonomous Soviet Socialist Republic of the Crimea, where a class of small sun-browned children in a school among the hills sang me the 'Internationale' in Tartar, and afterwards tried to draw me out about the 'oppressed nationalities in England' Whatever reservations we may make about the political system. I feel there is much to be learnt from the Soviet solution of the national question, provided we always remember to study it in its historical and geographical context.—"World Review."

EXECUTIONS IN OCCUPIED EUROPE

Number Exceeds 200,000

The shooting of 116 Frenchmen on orders of General Stupnagel, Commander of the German forces of occupation in France, brings the total number of persons executed in Occupied Europe upto September 22 to 207,373.

This figure compiled by the Inter-Allied Information Committee covers executions which have followed trials or court martials, the shooting of hostages in reprisal for attacks on German or Italian troops of occupation and persons whom the Germans have announced they have shot. A part of the figures for each of the occupied countries has been obtained from Governments in London who have confirmed them and in most cases the Governments in question have the names of victims.

The table of executions has been made up as follows:—

BELGIUM: Definite information has been received of the execution of 130 Belgians, mainly for sabotage, although some have been shot in actual fact as hostages. The German procedure as regards hostages in Belgium differs from other occupied countries. People have been condemned to death for such offences as sabotage, reprieved and then shot on the occurrence of fresh outbreaks of sabotage by other people.

CZECHOSLOVAKIA. Since the shooting of Heydrich 1,765 Czechs have been executed, 525 of them were accused of being directly responsible for his death. In addition, 1,000 have died on concentration camps.

FRANCE: In the first six months of this year 1,500 have been shot or sentenced to death in France and North Africa. Since Germans overran France, they have in addition shot 250 hostages. Many have also been condemned to death but their actual execution has not been announced. Most victims have been accused either of sabotage or of helping the United Nations or of being "communists or terrorists."

GREECE: In Crete alone 3,000 have been killed since May 1941. In Athens 40 people were shot this summer, another 40 in the island of Mytiline. Most of those had been accused either of trying to escape abroad or of helping other people to get away.

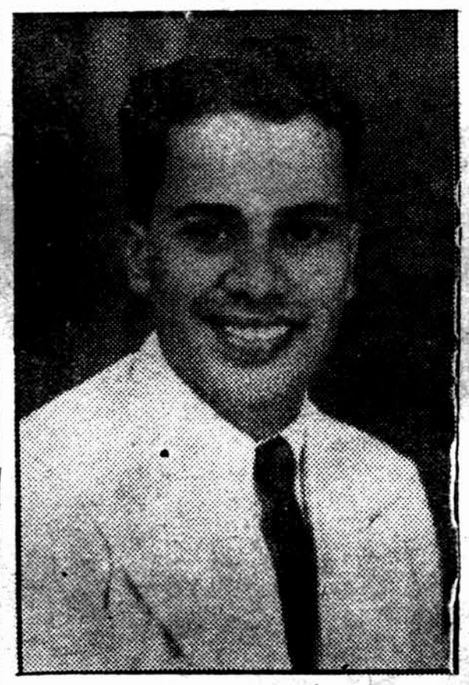
Several thousand have been executed in Macedonia by Bulgars following a revolt against the Bulgarian troops of occupation.

LUXEMBOURG: No news has been received since the mass deportation of the Luxembourgers but upto last June, 4 people had been executed for 'separatism' which is a special term the Germans use for sabotage and for under-ground activities in Luxembourg.

NETHERLAND: The Netherlands' Government in London has names of 200 people who have been shot either for publishing clandestine newspapers, signalling to the Royal Air Force planes, stealing rations or trying to escape to England. Five hostages have been shot.

NORWAY: Since the German occupation 106 persons have been shot. Of these 100 have been executed since September, 1941 when a state of siege was declared in Oslo. Most of the victims were accused of sabotage or attempting to escape to England. Thousands have died in concentration camps as a result of ill-treatment.

POLAND: The Polish Government in London states that 200,000 people have been executed since the Germans overran the country. Of these 100,000 were shot after trial according to the German law, 17,000 as hostages and 30,000 have died in concentartion camps.



Mr. J. V. Bhat, Assisant Professor of Microbiology, St. Xavier's College has been given the Ph.D. in Bacteriology for his thesis on "The Role of Soil Bacteria in Nitrogen Economy of Soils." He is the first Ph.D. in this subject of the Bombay University, which recently started giving this degree.

The English Brains Trust For Germany

(Continued from page 5)

ler and the rest of them, and yet be afraid of what defeat would mean for one's Fatherland. After all one is German..." The continental Brains Trust pointed out Churchill's remarks on the subject. He said we would collaborate with anyone who helped us to overthrow the Nazis, but anyone who sat on the fence would be treated as an enemy.

Another question on weird notepaper with many mysterious signs had come from the editor of an illegal newspaper. It complained of the difficulty of taking down news from England, when they had to try so many different wavelengths before finding one relatively unjammed. The Brains Trust had its answer pat. The best method to overcome jamming was to make a small frame aerial, and here was the simplest way...

Some of the questions are plain attempts to get the truth, others are subtle traps, and others again an effort to resolve contradictions of rival news services. Many people want to know how German prisoners are treated in this country. Another man asked how many cigarettes the English were allowed each day!

They come in strange envelopes, green, yellow, grey envelopes, some of them smothered in postmarks of half the world. There was one which had been through six countries. Originally the questioner had asked, "Who is Hitler's next-of-kin?" Some wag in a foreign censor service had corrected it to read, "Who is Hitler's next of sin?"

Drainage Commission!

The members of the Brains Trust are varied from time to time, but by now many German listeners must be familiar with the names, Carleton Greene, Richard Crossman, Lindley Fraser and Duncan Milne. One German listener put the question:—"Where did you learn your German" It brought an interesting answer from Duncan Milne. Originally intended for the Diplomatic Service, Milne had studied at Freiburg University. Then came the last war and he joined the Flying Corps. Flying over France one day, he developed engine trouble, and landed in occupied territory. He was taken to Germany, where he remained for two and a half years, ample time to overcome the difficulties of the German language, and to devise and execute no less than five attempts to escape. Each time, of course, his German stood him in good stead.

He and his fellow prisoners noticed that all manner of German staff officers, Red Cross representatives and other commissions, gained entry at the main gate, although the sentry on patrol did not know them by sight. They decided to invent their own commission. They called it the Drainage Commission, vested with supreme power to probe every corner of the camp for faulty drains! The camp tailor, a French soldier, managed to put together some fairly convincing German uniforms, and one day, the sentry was confronted by a peremptory gentleman who said he represented the Drainage Commission.

He had two assistants—very silent since they knew hardly any German—but he talked enough for all three. Their bluff worked. They escaped from the camp easily enough, but were trapped again later. However it gave Milne's German a good airing and he has since put it to other purposes on the Brains Trust. At the moment he is resting. The three "resident brains" to-day are Fraser, Greene and Crossman.

The "V" Call

Meanwhile the number of questions received steadily increases. Some of them keep well abreast of each new step in the war. There have been several about R. A. F. fighter sweeps in Northern France. Others about the second front. There is, of course, one deep divergence between this Brains Trust and the original. There are none of metaphysical flights of the dazzling Professor Joad here. They are factual, down to earth. They are out to present the truth about the war and all its ancillaries to uncertain questioners.

The session of the German Brains Trust which I attended, lasted fifteen minutes. It ended with the sinister beating of a drum, sounding the first few notes of Beethoven's fifth symphony, the V call.

LEPROSY ANAESTHETIC & NODULAR TYPE

LEUCODERMA

Eczema, Psoriasis & 180 kinds of skin-diseases are cured radically by the well-tried external & internal medicines. Write for Particulars of treatment to the Specialist Physician—PANDIT RAM PRAN SHARMA,
P. O. HOWRAH—KUSTHA KUTIR HOWRAH,
Branch: 40, HARRISON ROAD, CALCUTTA.

Godrej TOILET SOAPS
No.1 : No.2
Vatni : Sandal
Limda FAMILY
Turkish Bath
Shaving Stick
Shaving Round
Guaranteed 100% pure free from animal fat

Neem Oil
For Skin Health & Beauty

For over twenty years, Godrej have helped to keep the Nation clean and healthy. They were the first in the land to manufacture Soap *exclusively* from the pure plants of the earth. With a variety of Quality soaps to satisfy every taste, 'Godrej' has become a household word in India . . . To those who prefer the balsamic properties of 'Neem' — a marvellous gift of Nature, extolled from the dawn of civilization — Godrej offer their 'Limda'. The *soothing* and *healing*, *antiseptic* and *germicidal* attributes of 'Neem' abound in this 'limda' oil soap, which, like other Godrej toilet soaps, is blended to a standard testified as perfect by distinguished scientists and skin-specialists. Cleanse yourself with the rich and creamy lather of 'Limda' and maintain your Skin Health and Beauty, India's proud heritage.

Godrej 'chavi' brand Limda NEEM TOILET SOAP

GODREJ SOAPS LTD. - Bombay 18

THE LAST PAGE

Conducted by "CHRONICLERS"

Somewhere in Spain, 1937.

Two armies, entrenched face each other across a narrow strip of No-Man's-Land—the Loyal Republicans and Franco's rebel Fascists

Both the armies are international in their composition. Besides the landowners and the professional military officers, Franco is depending upon the well-equipped Germans and Italians sent by the Fuehrer and the Duce to stage a small rehearsal in Spain for the bigger drama they are planning to stage all over Europe, all over the world.

On the other side, the ill-equipped army of Spanish workers and peasants also has a foreign element in it—the International Brigade, to which have come young idealists, democrats, dreamers, poets and writers and philosophers from all over the world to fight for democracy on the sunny plains of Spain. There is a small medical mission even from distant India and the Brigade is expecting a visit from the Indian leader, Nehru.

★

Comes A Voice!

The two armies face each other, and across the No-Man's-Land fly bullets and shells. There is constant chatter of machine-guns and every now and then a screaming German bomb lands with a crash to scar the good earth of Spain.

And, then, as the glowing red ball of the sun slowly sinks down behind the low-lying hills which are now silhoutted inky black against the colourful pageant of the sunset clouds, comes a voice —a deep, rich voice, a man's voice, a voice singing a song. A Spanish folk song.

★

Muse Conquers Mars!

It is a voice in a million, a voice familiar with man's great passions, now rising up in a crescendo of joy, now murmuring the secrets of sorrow and separation. Like a leaping cataract the words flow off this unknown tongue and into the Spanish hearts on either side of the No-Man's-Land.

Fingers slip off deadly triggers, the gunners forget their guns, the snipers lose sight of their targets, the song of death is stilled by the songs of life—songs of life and love, of the rich soil of Spain, of the gallant Caballeros and the comely dark Senoritas, of the gay fiestas and the exciting bull-fights. The two armies forget to fight. The Muse has conquered Mars.

★

Singer And Rebel

This was the voice of Paul Robeson, the American Negro singer, actor, humanitarian and democrat who had come to greet his comrades of the International Brigade, to entertain the war-weary army of the Spanish people with his songs.

The incident—one of the many happy legends of the tragic Spanish civil war—brings out both aspects of Paul's great personality: the almost magical quality of his deep, rich voice, and his deep-rooted sympathy for the people. The people of all races and all lands.

One-time champion boxer who was educated for a career at the Bar and later turned singer, Paul Robeson broke the barriers of race and colour that still surround a Negro in America both by the sheer force of his sledge-hammer fists and the magic of his voice. He rose to the highest peaks of fame and fortune, earning millions on the stage and the screen. But a sensitive soul like his could not be content with personal triumphs. He saw around him millions of his race and his colour suffering indignities and insults, being kicked, and abused, by some and, infinitely worse, 'patronised' and 'encouraged' by others who treated them as if they were lepers in need of 'Christian' charity!

His soul revolted against this tyranny of the Whites over the Blacks and his first reaction was a desire to retire to Africa, the original homeland of the Negroes, and there to organise his people on their own distinctive cultural lines. He wanted them to develop in their own way, not slavishly imitating the Whites, for he had great admiration for the old primitive civilisations that existed in many parts of Africa for hundreds of years.

★

His Perspective Changes

Then he went on a tour of the Soviet Union and that visit changed the whole plan of his life. He found that at last there was one country where a Negro can feel, and is treated, as a human being, where equal opportunities exist for all, irrespective of their race or colour. As one of the world's greatest artistes, he was welcomed and acclaimed wherever he went. He was given the star part in one of the greatest Russian operas, "Boris Gudinoff". He began to study socialism and communism and his perspective changed. He realised that Colour Bar was as much an economic as a racial question and that the degradation of the Negro race had a lot to do with Imperialist ambitions and capitalistic greed. He was so impressed with the Soviet Union that he left his son to be educated there.

★

Through With Hollywood!

Since then, Paul Robeson the "successful" Negro singer is no more. Instead, he is to-day a campaigner for social justice. No longer is he concerned with the future of his own race, for he knows that the future of the Negroes is linked with the elimination of Imperialism, Capitalism and Fascism. For this ideal he has sacrificed a rich career, preferring to sing free for unemployed miners rather than accept a million-dollar stage or film contract to entertain the idle rich. He has repeatedly spurned fabulous offers from film producers and last week issued a statement from San Francisco, declaring that he is "through with Hollywood until movie magnates see some other way to portray Negroes than the customary plantation hallelujah shouters'."

This strong protest, we are sure, he has lodged not only on behalf of Negroes but all the coloured peoples including Indians, who are invariably represented as uncivilised freaks in Hollywood films.

★

When He Sang "Vande Mataram"

Paul Robeson is a staunch friend of India and counts many Indians, including Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru, among his personal friends. Once he paid a striking tribute to India by appearing at an Indian Independence Day Rally in London and singing the 'Vande Mataram' song. It was typical of Paul Robeson to identify himself with the cause of Indian freedom by singing the national song of India.

★

Another Apology, Mr. R. P. Masani?

Some time ago "The Bombay Chronicle" lodged a strong protest against the use of Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru's name and photograph in the National War Front advertisements. To-day we print on this page, the facsimiles of both sides of tramway tickets being issued in tens of thousands in Bombay City. On the previous occasion, Mr. R. P. Masani, the leader of the Bombay National War Front, had agreed with the "Chronicle" criticism and disowned all responsibility for—and even knowledge of—the objectionable advertisement. Now the same stunt is being repeated. We wonder what the leader of the local War Front has got to say this time in his defence.

*Cl 160570

BOMBAY E. S. & TRAMWAYS Co., Ltd.

1 ANNA | ૧ આનો | १ आणा

ISSUED SUBJECT TO THE COMPANY'S BYE-LAWS.
કંપનીના પેટા કાયદાઓને અનુસરીને આપવામાં આવી છે.
कंपनीचे पेटा कायदांस अनुसरून दिली आहे.

FROM						TO					
1	3	3a	4	4a	5	1	3	3a	4	4a	5
6	7	7a	8	9	10	6	7	7a	8	9	10
10a	11	11a	12	13	14	10a	11	11a	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	15	16	17	18	19	20
20a	21	22	23	24	25	20a	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	26	27	28	29	30	31
32	33	34	34a	35	36	32	33	34	34a	35	36
37	38	39	40			37	38	39	40		

Nos.	STATIONS.	HRS.	Nos.	STATIONS.	HRS.
1	SASSOON DOCK		20	J. J. HOSPITAL JN.	20
3	MUSEUM EAST		20a	NOOR BAUG	
3a	MUSEUM WEST		21	MAZAGON	21
4	BALLARD PIER	4	22	NAGPADA JN.	22
4a	GENERAL P. O.		23	JACOBS CIRCLE	23
5	BORI BUNDER	5	24	BYC. BRIDGE	24
6	Cr. MARKET	6	25	V. GARDENS	
7	DHOBI TALAO	7	26	LAL BAUG	
7a	THAKURDWAR		27	PAREL	S
8	CARNAC BND.	8	28	DADAR	M
9	WARI BND. JN.	9	29	FLORA FOUNT.	T
10	GIRGAUM P. CH.	10	30	SANDHURST BR.	W
10a	OPERA HOUSE		31	GOL PITHA	TH
11	PYDHONIE	11	32	R. TEMPLE	F
11a	JAKERIA MUSJID		33	BHENDI BAZAR	SAT
12	NULL BAZAR	12	34	REAY ROAD	
13	C. P. TANK	13	34a	DOCKYARD RD.	
14	COR. OF GT. RD.	14	35	GOWALIA TK. RD.	
15	CHARNI RD. JN.	15	36	PRATH. SAMAJ	
16	GRANT ROAD	16	37	TANK BUNDER	
17	FORAS RD. JN.	17	38	PALTON RD.	
18	TARDEO	18	39	CHAKLA ST.	
19	TWO TANKS	19	40	KING'S CIRCLE	

This tramway ticket was purchased by one of the "Chroniclers" on October 1. Its reverse side (a facsimile of which appears in the opposite column) bears a Marathi inscription which purports to be a message from Pandit Jawaharlal

जवाहरलालजींचा संदेश

"जर्मनी व जपाननें हें युद्ध जिंकून जगांत आपला अम्मल सुरू केला तर सबंध जगावर खात्रीनें मोठी आपत्ति गुदरेल असें मला वाटतें. ही गोष्ट होऊं नये अशी माझी प्रबल इच्छा आहे."

—पंडित जवाहरलाल नेहरू

राष्ट्रीय युद्ध-आघाडीतर्फे

The following is an English rendering:—

"JAWAHARLALJI'S" MESSAGE

"I am of the opinion that it would be a great tragedy if Germany and Japan begin to rule this world after this war. I strongly desire that this should not happen.—Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru.

NATIONAL WAR FRONT."

Our Serial True Story

By H. J. Timperley

TERROR IN CHINA

(IV) A New Element

The following extracts have been taken from a confidential report headed "As it looked in North China in February, 1938" sent by a well-known American missionary to his colleagues at Shanghai:

"Conditions throughout the countryside south and west of both Peking and Tientsin are best described as those of 'unprecedented lawlessness and anarchy.' There is, however, slight difference in that some sections of this 'anarchy' are becoming somewhat organised, if such an Irish way of expressing a truth may be permitted.

"That is, with all former organs of Government removed except from the immediate vicinity of the railway lines and the few garrisoned county seats and market towns, something has begun to come in to fill the vacuum. This something seems to be of three varieties: (1) local bandits looking out only for themselves; (2) more socially minded groups such as revivified "Red Spears", who are particularly active in parts of Shantung but are also found in Southern Hopei; and (3) mobile units of Chinese troops with or without organic connection with the increasingly famous 'Eighth Route Army', the so-called Communist element in the national defence. All three types are united in their wholehearted hatred of the Japanese; the first type, ordinary bandits, are hunted down and exterminated when possible by both the other two, and the third type gives promise of absorbing or consolidating the second.

Japs Afraid Of The Dark

"In the meantime, all three add immeasurably to the difficulties of the occupying forces. There are stories galore of their exploits, many of which have a good chance of being preserved as parts of a new collection to rival the fables of 'The Three Kingdoms'. They have certainly put fear of something into the hearts of the Japanese all along the Peking-Hankow line. At Paoting Japanese soldiers no longer venture far from their barracks after dark—thereby removing one of the greatest causes for anxiety from the hearts of most civilian families. The garrison at T—is reported to have been wiped out three times by sudden raids.

"One of the ways in which an enormous amount of useless destruction of property has occurred is through ignorance on the part of the Japanese of the use of coal. Many of them apparently know how to burn nothing but wood even when large stocks of coal are available. They have therefore ransacked the villages for fuel with a total disregard of its source. Doors and wondow frames, posts, rafters, tables and benches, wooden farm implements and timbers of all sorts have been carried away or yanked out of buildings and used for cooking and heating. In one of the gates of Paoting an enormous bonfire was kept going day and night in an extravagantly wasteful manner, and anything wooden that could be laid hands upon was considered legitimate fuel.

An Errand Of Blood

"One of the worst stories which I heard was brought in only the day before I left Peking. A band of the Eighth Route Army had come down to a railway tract not so very many miles from Paoting and requisitioned labour from nearby villages to tear up the track. They did the job so well that for six days there was no through train between Shihchiachuang and Peking. But in due time the railway was repaired and Japanese troops came on the scene in some force.

"They visited one of the villages and at first appeared bent on no particular errand. Shortly afterwards, however, they rounded up 200 men of the town and took out and shot them. When long enough time had elapsed so that the terror-stricken people had for the most part returned to their homes, they suddenly appeared again, and this time seized 60 of the huskiest young men of the village.

"It became known that these men were to be burned, but in some way during the confusion of making preparations for the burning, somebody was able to set them loose, and they all escaped. Two old men were thereupon seized and substituted for the younger men."

Shanghai and the Yangtze Delta were brought into the orbit of hostilities when on August 9 a Japanese officer and a seaman acting as his chauffeur were killed when driving a car in the vicinity of the Chinese military airport at Hungjao, on the western outskirts of Shanghai.

The story of the war in the Yangtze region is one of heroic failure on the part of Chinese troops in their attempt to dislodge the Japanese from their positions in the International Settlement in August, and even more heroic resistance to increasing Japanese pressure in men and metal, from ships, land and air, until, after a series of repeated withdrawals, the Chinese army found itself outflanked again and again and so was forced finally to retire from Shanghai.

Death And Destruction

Subjoined accounts tell of the death and destruction left in the wake of the Japanese army's swift advance through what is normally one of China's most peaceful and most densely populated districts. According to a careful estimate made by a foreign observer who had visited these regions on several occasions both before and after the Japanese occupation, at least 300,000 Chinese civilians have lost their lives as a result of the Sino-Japanese hostilities in the Yangtze Delta. A considerable proportion of these people were slaughtered in cold blood.

This observer spoke of old men and young boys having been forced by Japanese soldiers to carry burdens far beyond their strength and, when they fell down from sheer exhaustion, having been bayoneted and flung into a ditch by the roadside. It was the considered opinion of this observer that in its advance upon Nanking the Japanese army had adopted a policy of deliberate terrorism.

The following graphic account was telegraphed to London by a British correspondent who visited Sungkiang, the walled city 30 miles south of Shanghai, on January 14,—

"Sungkiang, which was the original headquarters of General Gordon's 'ever victorious army' and a thriving city on the Shanghai-Hangchow railway, presented a scene of indescribable desolation and destruction. Acres of houses had been laid waste as a result of aerial bombing, and there was hardly a building standing which had not been gutted by fire. Smouldering ruins and deserted streets presented an eerie spectacle, the only living creatures being dogs unnaturally fattened by feasting on corpses.

Population Of Five

"In the whole of Sungkiang, which should contain a densely packed population of approximately a hundred thousand, I saw only five Chinese, who were old men hiding in the French Mission compound, in tears. They were short of food and begged to be taken back to Shanghai.

"The condition of Sungkiang is typical of the state of affairs throughout this densely populated delta between Shanghai and Nanking, and testifies to what may have been one of the greatest mass migrations of a population in history. No one is able to answer the question what has happened to the hundreds of thousands—or rather millions—of Chinese who have literally disappeared from this area. The whole 30-mile route between Shanghai and Sungkiang is like a desert, with the rice crops ungathered and left rotting in the fields as far as eye could see. The traveller passes a continuous vista of blackened ruins and burnt-out farms, guarded by gruesomely fattened dogs".

Soochow, known as the "Venice of China", is a picturesque city on the Shanghai-Nanking railway line 50 miles west of Shanghai, with which it is also connected by several new motor roads. It is known to thousands of tourists who make only brief visits to China. Its normal population is about 350,000.

Following the retreat of Chinese troops from the Shanghai area, Soochow fell practically undefended to the Japanese forces on November 19, 1937. The following account of events in Soochow written by an American appeared in a supplement of the "China Weekly Review" of Shanghai on March 19, 1938, entitled "Destruction in China":—

Maddening Thing

"It was our helplessness and impotency—350,000 human beings, aged, young and feeble, of the beautiful tradition-steeped city of Soochow—in the path of barbarians at war, which struck us with a nauseating force on that day in the second week of November when Japanese bombers first began releasing high-explosives upon the city proper. It was a frightening thing to see; a horrible, maddening thing under which to dwell—tons of explosives hurtling down from the skies and exploding in a cascade of bits of human flesh, dirt, stone and mortar. Both night and day death rained upon the city from the circling, droning Japanese planes.

"At the early stages of the bombing the majority of the fear-crazed residents of Soochow sought sanctuary in the dug-outs. Finally air raids become so incessant that we debated whether to remain in the dug-outs or to return to our work and take our chances on missing death. We decided on work.

"On November 9 handbills were dropped from planes warning Soochow that after three days had elapsed the entire city would be even more intensely bombed. Could that be possible? We were already living in a veritable inferno. This warning—that the grand old city of Soochow would be practically destroyed—brought before me a tragedy too realistically terrible to put in words. I cannot pass on to you the feelings that came over me as I saw hundreds of thousands of men, women and children leaving their homes, carrying with them their pitifully small belongings.

"It was the night of the big air raid. And only God and the people left in the doomed city of Soochow knew, or ever will know, the horrors of that night. The most dreadful nightmare could not compare with it. The entire city and its environs were lighted with flares dropped from planes. And then death started on its speedy flight from the skies No human being could have counted the number of bombs released upon this defenceless city.

"At daybreak we arose and went into the city. The death and destruction that we witnessed defies all description. We felt nauseated and sick. The only cheering sight that we saw was a Chinese pastor leading a thousand refugees towards Kwangfu. What a picture! Behind him trailed small children, old men and women, the lame and those disabled by bombs and shells.

Organised Looting

"Actually the blame for the wholesale looting in Soochow cannot be placed on individual soldiers but rather upon the Japanese army as a whole. More loot was taken than could have been carried away by individuals, and furthermore we saw much of this loot being loaded on army trucks. One truck loaded with expensive black wood and Chinese furniture stood in front of the Japanese army headquarters.

"Dead bodies we saw on the streets in Soochow on our first visit there after the Japanese occupation, lay there for ten days or more. On our later trips to the city we observed that street dogs were noticeably fatter. Equally ghastly were the buildings, the damage amounting to more than a million dollars.

"All that I have recounted is terrible, but the worst remains to be told—the violation of women of all classes. None can possibly estimate the number of women ravaged by the lust-mad Japanese army.

Then And Now

"I have told this story because I cannot live with it hidden in my heart, and should anyone believe that the Japanese army is in this country to make life better and happier for the Chinese, then let him travel over the area between Shanghai and Nanking, a distance of some 200 miles, and witness the unbelievable desolation and destruction. This area six months ago was the most densely populated portion of the earth's surface and the most prosperous section of China.

"To-day the traveller will see only cities bombed and pillaged; towns and villages reduced to a shambles; farms desolated and only an old man or woman here and there digging in the once 'good earth.' Livestock have been either killed or stolen, and every sort of destruction that a brutal army equipped with all the modern implements of war can inflict has been done here.

"And where are these people now who have been driven from their homes? Countless numbers have been killed; others have maimed for life; yet others are huddled in refugee camps or hiding in mountain caves, afraid to return to their desolate farms, their empty shops and ruined businesses. Those who would dare to return are not permitted to do so by the war-mad Japanese army.

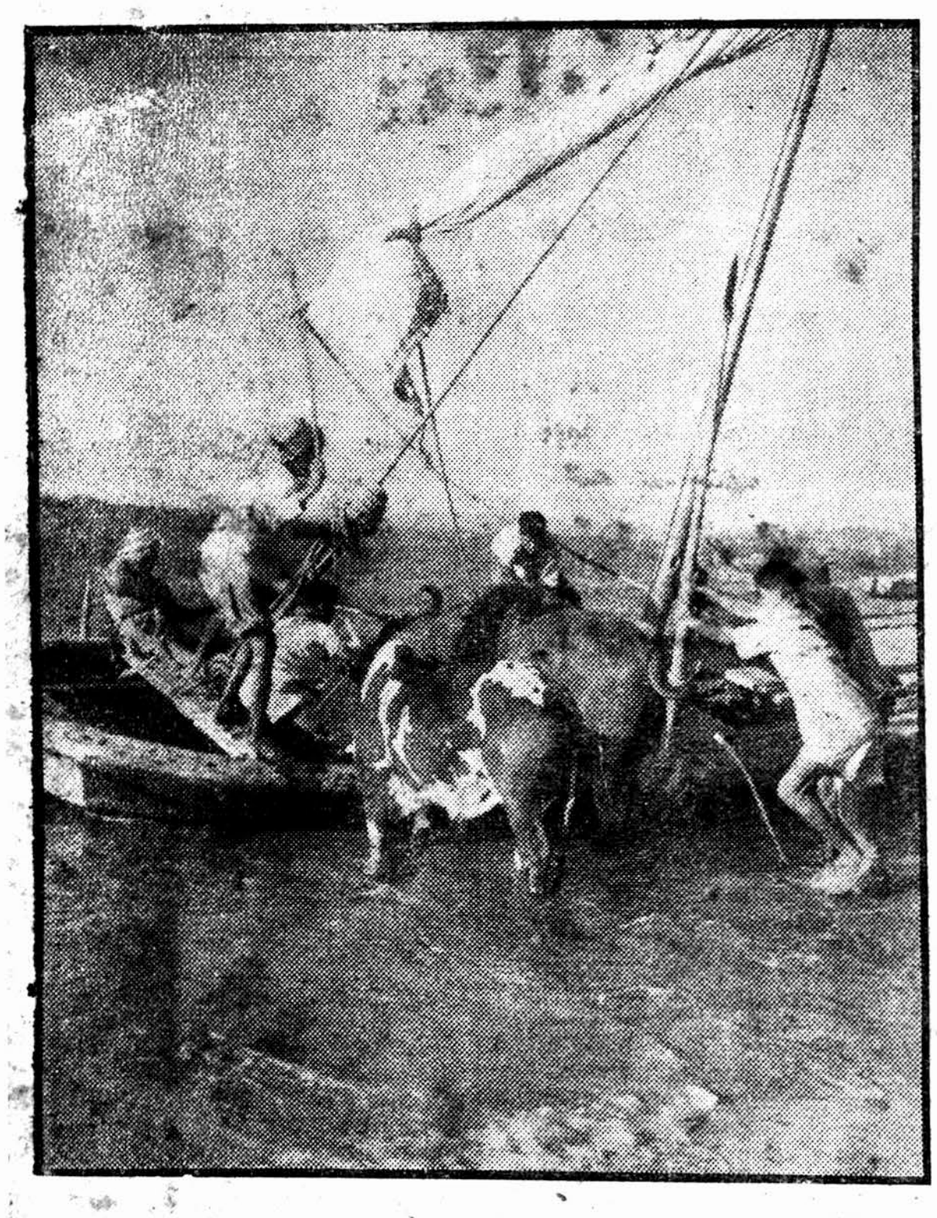
"It is shameful ,indeed, in the face of all this that the Japanese, who control the communication lines, are proclaiming to the world that they are inviting the Chinese back to their ancestral homes to live in peace and plenty."

(To be continued)

In a London club a member was complaining to a friend of the inexperience of his new manservant.

"Ah", murmured the film-fan friend, "a clear case of how green is my valet"

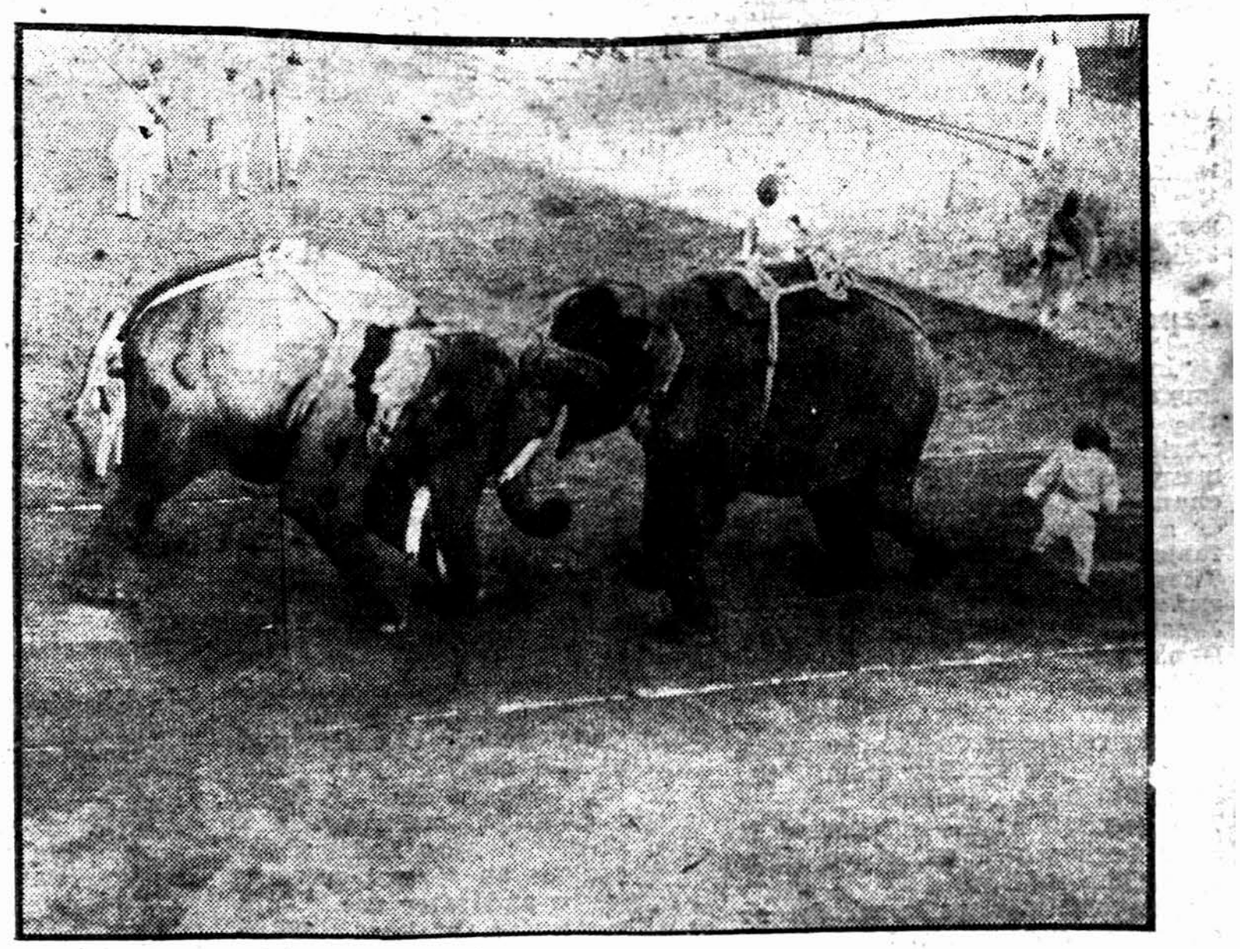
Digitized with financial assistance from the Government of Maharashtra on 21 April, 2017



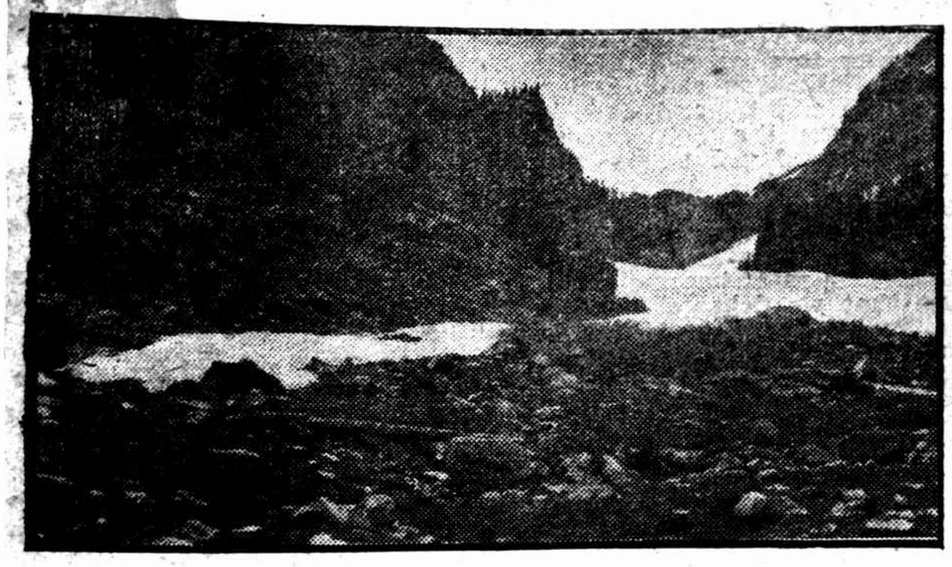
A Boat-load!
—M. DESAI.

Life Out Of Mud!
—M. J. VYARAWALLA.

"Oh, my dear....."
—A. M. HUSSAIN.



"... look at those clumsy, quarrelsome beasts!"
—M. DESAI.



Snow-bridge
—RATILAL KOTHARI

Sunrise in Bombay
—K. KRISHNAMURTY.

Printed and Published for the Bombay Chronicle Co., Ltd., by KESARINATH RAMKRISHNA GANDRE at the "Bombay Chronicle" Press, Red Building, Parsi Bazaar Street, Fort, Bombay.